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Cheery and Easy.

Who so cheery as the farmer,
Gathering in his ripened sheaves,
When autumnal winds are sighing
Softly 'mong the falling leaves?
All the gorgeous Indian summer,
Whistling at his daily toil;
Who so happy at his labor
As the man who tills the soil?

Who so easy as the farmer,
When the sullen north winds roar?
He has not a fear that famine
Will be knocking at his door—
Oh, the farmer's barn and cellar
Have a good supply on hand,
For our God sends rain and sunshine
On the farmer's fruitful land.

CASTLES IN THE AIR.

BY PAUL M. RUSSELL.

They say it is foolish for mortals to dream
Of bliss more complete on life's turbulent stream
Than that they enjoy, did they use it aright,
Nor cover Sol's rays with oerulean blight.
But I think that the man who ne'er dreams of a day
When his name shall grow great and his sorrows decay
Is unworthy the form that he bears and the mind
That was made to explore in the midst unconfined.
For, when the dark hairs of the dreamer are gray,
And his tot'ering limbs speak of "passing away,"
If the castles he built were but castles of air,
Yet pleasant it was when he built them fair;
And the memory of days when his fancy had flight
Will soften the shadows of swift-coming night,
And he'll eagerly turn to that beautiful land
Where the castles are built, but not built on sand.
ARLINGTON, Mass.

THOREAU OUTDONE;

OR,

How Jessie and I Camped Out.

BY M. C. C.

Jessie and I were not sisters. O, no. Pretty pink-and-white Jessie lived at Beechwoods, some miles out of historic C——, while I was Cousin Nan, down from the city to spend the summer holidays in the grand old place, where we two worked our own sweet will through the long bright days; for was not "Brother Fred" in a distant city practicing his profession, and was not Aunt Kate the most indulgent of hostesses?

It would be hard to imagine a greater contrast than Jessie and I presented in outer aspect. She, with her fluffy, crimpy waves of golden hair, peach-blossom complexion and pansy-purple eyes, beside my glossy jetty braids, my tawny olive face, with a smothered red burning in either cheek, and my large dark orbs, was no more striking difference than her slight, fairy-like form beside my own goodly stature.

But, despite all this, our tastes were very much in common, and our minds wont to run in the self-same grooves, though Jessie would persist in looking up to "Cousin Nan" as a very prodigy of learning—a walking encyclopedia, in fact, to the marked detriment of her own well-stored little head.

It was I that brought Thoreau down from the city—the whole set—deeming them suitable mental pabulum for our country summer. We had been reading "Walden," and became thereby so imbued with a love of nature, pure and simple, and such a distaste for the artificial refinements of civilized life as to look with disdain upon such modern appliances as cushioned chairs, lace curtains, and temptingly cozy couches; even turning away from the dainty repasts wherewith Aunt Kate was wont to regale us, with muttered exclamations such as these: "O, the 'hurry and waste of life,'" "We are 'lost in the whirlpool of a dinner,'" and refused the wonted solace afforded by the morning paper, alleging, in excuse, that "all news, so called, is gossip." And Jessie began to pity her father openly for having "inherited houses and lands," and for becoming, as she was pleased to style it, "a serf of the soil," until genial Uncle Ned lifted hands and voice in comical amazement, crying out, "What ails the girls, pray tell?" "They read altogether too much," was Aunt Kate's rejoinder; "they must have more company." Whereat I exclaimed, theatrically, "Company! Is there that can bring two minds nearer together?" And Jessie chimed in with the assertion of having "known many coats but few men." And what was there for Aunt Kate to do but leave the field in despairing silence?

One morning we received a letter that—Thoreau, notwithstanding—was "worth paying the postage on," for was it not from certain other cousins of ours, and did it not contain glowing accounts of their delightful "camping-out" experiences? This communication was the metaphorical "last straw," and we sat in gloomy silence—a silence broken, at last, by a triumphant exclamation from Jessie:

"I have it!" Then, seeing my inquiring look, she proceeded to a more thorough explanation of her plan.

"You know that little cottage down by Clear brook, Nan, where Jim, the gardener, used to live? Well, it is in good repair, not far away, but quiet and secluded, and just the place for us to camp out."

Seeing the gloomy delight in my face, she went on: "We can take our books down there and study as well as not. There is my German and your English literature that we've scarcely looked into—what with our drives, our sails, and our toilets"—which was literally true, for Beechwoods was known far and wide for its hospitality, and the "fair women and brave men" of C—— were well content to sojourn there for days at a time.

Of course I gave enthusiastic assent, but queried doubtfully,

"What will Aunt Kate say?"

Jessie shared my look of doubt for an instant, but quickly added:

"Never mind; I can coax her over."

Which proved to be the case, for hard, indeed, must be the heart that could withstand the pleading look in those pansy-purple eyes—though for one instant the prospect was rather dark, until Uncle Ned came to the rescue with his hearty,

"Let the midgets go, Kate; the old hut is safe enough, and they'll enjoy it."

And I think the memory of certain of his boyhood pranks rose very pleasantly before him just then, prompting a half wish to share our retreat.

So it was settled, and Jessie and I devoted the remainder of that day to an inspection of our new home.

The cottage, which we christened "Walden" at first sight, in honor of our illustrious prototype, was a small one-roomed edifice, destitute of paint, but mantled with a most luxurious growth of woodbine. A fence, with dilapidated palings, inclosed the small garden spot which sloped down to the banks of Clear brook, with the stretch of beech woods on one hand that gave name to the place—said bit of woodland having been left in the earlier days for convenience, but in these later and more degenerate days for "effect." But whatever the cause, the result was one to us, namely, that of producing the required air of retirement as well as the wherewithal to build our morning fire, for we refused all such modern conveniences as oil-stoves, classing them among the snares of civilized life, and turning in preference to the more-primitive camp-fire.

Clear brook was, as its name signifies, a limpid streamlet flowing with dimpling laughter past our sylvan home, and hiding itself in the shady woodland depths.

"Walden" was scarcely a quarter of a mile from the house, but, owing to the fact that one was obliged to ascend a considerable rise of ground, and descend its opposite slope before reaching it, gave it an air of complete seclusion.

Jessie, taking command at once, detected the latent capabilities of our newly-acquired possession and issued her orders with the air of a General to the "neat-handed Phillis," our attendant.

"Oh, it will be just perfect, Nan, when the floor is cleaned and the windows washed!" cried she, standing in the doorway, wreathed about with woodbine tendrils, as pretty a picture as need be seen, adding, as one spray, more daring than the rest, tangled itself in her fluffy crimps, "I must have John come down and trim those vines away."

The next day was given by the servants to the cleansing of the little cot-tage, while I, by us to the ransacking of the ...omy garret for suitable furnishings therefor. Wide, dim and low-rafftered was the Beechwood's garret, and filled with relics of by-gone days—a very treasure trove, where one might while away the hours.

There was many an old arm-chair, with moth-eaten cushions and carved frame-work that I would fain have taken, but Jessie was a stern disciplinarian, and met all my proposals with:

"Simplify! simplify! Nan, remember Thoreau!" until our outfit at the last was limited enough to suit even our oracle. The bedstead was of ancient device, and was to be graced by a most amazing patch-work quilt of the pattern yclept by our grandmothers, the "rising sun," wherein that luminary is seen displayed in the most gorgeous reds and yellows. This Jessie had unearthed from an old chest, saying:

"This will brighten the room up, as well as being more primitive."

Then there were the two "rockers"—a Windsor one, with ragged patch-work cushions, and a somewhat treacherous "cane seat," which two were respectively christened for "solitude and friendship," while the third, a relentlessly straight-backed affair, was unanimously dedicated to "society." But the triumph of our "setting out" was to be found in "the three-legged table," which we persuaded ourselves to be an exact counterpart of the one possessed by our prototype at the other, and more famous, "Walden," and prized accordingly.

It was a somewhat late hour that afternoon that found us en route for our new home. Before us, down the shaded path, went faithful John, driving the wagon, loaded high with our household possessions, while Jessie and I followed after, heavily laden with the numerous books of reference that we proposed consulting during our retirement.

"Truly, Jessie," quoth I, with my eyes fastened upon the shabby outfit before us, "Thoreau was right when he said, 'The more a man has of such things, the poorer he is.'"

To which Jessie assented as well as might be consistent with the united endeavor she was bravely making to carry the numerous volumes wherewith she was laden, and at the same time keep those sunny, wind-tossed crimps from quite blinding her.

But our journey was soon ended, and all our possessions heaped upon the grass, "like the contents of a gypsy's pack." Nor was it long before order was brought out of chaos, and the faithful John departed, leaving we two girls alone in the forest-shadowed dell, with the echo of his lusty singing floating pleasantly back to us in the low afternoon lights that flooded the spot.

Very cozy the little room looked with its plain, dark curtains at either window, for we were not quite up to "Walden" usage yet; its table and chairs, and the neatly-made bed, with its brilliant covering, and very well content were we as we drew forward that self-same table and proceeded to spread upon a half newspaper the daintiest of lunches, and with quickened appetites to discuss the same.

"Make the most of this, Nan," laughed Jessie, "for to-morrow we bid farewell to the 'flesh-pots of Egypt,' and return to life pure and simple."

It was growing late, and two very tired girls resolved to defer all sentimentalizing in the moonlight until some future occasion, as they locked the door and fastened the windows, thereby disobeying one of the first tenets of "Walden" law, but obeying Aunt Kate, who, utterly oblivious to our reiterated assurances of ample courage, saw to it with her own eyes that bolts and "catches" of modern contrivance rendered our little domicile safe, and retired for the night.

Weary as we were, however, we were long in wooing slumber to our eyelids, for the sounds of the night were about us, all, from the chance crackling of a dry twig to the rippling of the little stream, sounding strange to our unaccustomed ears. We were aroused next morning by a full flood of sunlight striking across our closed eyelids and awoke at once to the fact that we were too late spectators of the regal advent of the king of day—that one scene of our little theater had been played to the music of bird songs while we slept. Regrets were unavailing, so we made a hasty toilet, and Jessie, standing in the open door, cried impulsively:

"Oh, Nan! this is delightful; come on!" and the little rogue, kilting still shorter her short gray skirts, sprung down the mossy bank to dip her fingers in the sparkling waters of Clear brook, I was not long in following her example, and, as we wandered up the smooth green slope again hand in hand, Jessie said:

"No wonder Thoreau came out in the woods to 'find what life had to teach.' Nowhere else, I am sure, can one front the 'essential facts of life.'"

"'Essential facts!'" quoth I disdainfully, "'essential facts!' What fact do you suppose life holds for most of the girls of our acquaintance more essential than the adjusting of their crimps, or the snariug of some knight in their artful toils. 'Essential facts,' indeed!"

To all of which did Jessie assent, her own yellow tresses meanwhile rippling and waving in a manner to distract less fortunate girls, and her own pansy-purple eyes a maze where many a heart had been lost all unrecked of by their owner.

Arrived at our little domicile, however, we were confronted by the very "essential fact" that breakfast must be prepared by our own hands, and not only that, but the foundations of the repast must be laid from the very beginning.

There was our gypsy fireplace. John had arranged it the night before; two forked sticks with a third one laid across in these natural angles, upon which a kettle swung suggestively over the cool, green sod as yet unscarred by any flame. We had refused, disdainfully, that same functionary's offer of gathering "a bit of brush to start it wid, mum," refused it in the light of long, delightful rambles in that same woodland which now lay white and dewy before us, rambles wherein we would collect dry twigs and lichen-covered bark, wherewith to build our morning fire. But now? Well, "distance lent enchantment to the view" in this as well as many other cases; but there was no time for dallying, for already our appetites were quickened beyond their wont, and Jessie, gathering her skirts about her, cried:

"Fill the kettle, Nan, and go after the roasting ears. I'll get the wood and build the fire," adding, as she vanished in the dewy depths, "You'd better get some potatoes, too, while you are about it; they'll roast with the corn."

The little witch, what did she mean? Had she forgotten that my city training rendered me all unfit for such a task, and was she even now laughing at my perplexity? But there was no help for it; so, taking basket and hoe, I started for the field of action, namely, the cornfield, where, nothing deterred by the showers of dew that fell from the broad leaves, I gathered a goodly quantity of that esculent viand, and then turned my attention toward the potatoes. Here, owing to my inexperience, I was not quite so successful, but, after numerous struggles with the unwieldy (at least in my hands) weapon, I came off in some degree conqueror and returned in triumph, bearing my sheaves with me. The scene, however, which met my eye was by no means an encouraging one. Jessie had returned from her woodland ramble, and the evidences of her toil were to be seen in the few dry, knotty twigs scattered about her as she knelt before a very small smoky tongue of flame that flickered in the socket and threatened to expire momently. Hearing my footsteps she looked up eagerly, her pretty eyes red and tear-filled from the eddying smoke, and a half quiver in her voice as she cried:

"O, Nan, what shall I do, this fire won't burn?"

"You want more kindling, child," said I briskly. "Here, this fence is all falling down, 'twill not be much the worse for a few more pickets," and, dropping basket and hoe, I seized the hatchet and soon reduced one of the aforesaid pickets to suitable size, through which timely aid the aspect of things was changed to such an extent that our kettle was soon boiling and bubbling merrily away in the most approved gypsy fashion. We consigned both corn and potatoes to its depths, being too hungry for any slower method, and unanimously decided it was too late for any further efforts in the culinary line, as we drew our three-legged table to the open doorway and prepared to discuss our sorely-needed repast. Never, I think, did corn and potatoes taste better than those eaten with laugh and jest that quiet summer morning; albeit many an ear of the former, owing to my lack of knowledge, was decidedly young and "green," and many of the latter tubers, owing to the same cause, were in a state of infancy.

"But, Nan," said Jessie, ruefully, in a pause of our merriment, as our morning troubles came back to her; "we can't have all this trouble every day about a fire. What did Thoreau have for kindling?"

"Green hickory, split fine; don't you remember?" answered I, promptly. "I'll tell you what we'll do, though: Cover the fire every night; damp grass and leaves will be just the thing; then rake it open in the morning, and start it with some of this old fence."

Which we did, and successfully, too.

"Nan," said Jessie again, this time somewhat hesitatingly—"Nan, what will we have for dinner?"

"Dinner!" echoed I, in dramatic tones; "dinner! are we never to be free from that, not even in these solemn woods? What did Thoreau have?"

"Corn bread and molasses; the bread simply meal and water kneaded hard, and baked before the fire," answered the little puss, demurely. I winced slightly, for I'm somewhat epicurean in my tastes, and the switch knew it. "I thought that would be pretty dry, though, so I'll make ours thin and bake them fresh every time. See! I've bought a griddle."

"And, Nan, I've something else to show you," she said, triumphantly leading the way down to Clear brook, where she displayed a small butter jar sunk for more than half its depth in the cool water, and I, firm disciple though I was of Thoreau, uttered no word of protest at this daring innovation against Walden rules.

After this our days slipped quietly, sweetly past; the three-legged table was well laden with books—so well, indeed, that, as meal-time circled round and we removed them from thence to bed or chair, or *vice versa*, Jessie was wont to refer mournfully to the "two pieces of limestone" that Thoreau had, but threw away, because he found that he must "dust them."

Our slight duties dispatched, it was two very prim young ladies in the plainest of garbs and the smoothest of braids (guiltless alike of "wave" or "crimp," —at least, mine were; Jessie's, little witch, were as distractingly pretty as ever—that sat down at that self-same table, armed respectively with "Tatine" and "Ollendorf," to "con each lesson o'er." We were but girls, however, and many a pleasant interlude of dreamy wonderment and girlish gossip floated in whenever Jessie found a German verb hard to conjugate, or I paused in some unavailing search after a new authority bearing on the subject in hand.

Happy, helpful days were they, varied by an occasional walk up to the house when the coast was clear, or sometimes, standing on the crest of the little rise just behind our cottage, we would survey the graveled sweep of Beechwoods' carriage drive through an old field-glass Jessie abstracted from "Brother Fred's room," and laughingly comment on the frowning faces some of the fair inmates of the cushioned barouches carried away with them upon learning "The girls have gone farther in the country for seclusion and study," for Beechwoods was a most delightful place for a week's sojourn, as they well knew; but Aunt Kate, once won over to our side, protected us manfully, so that none invaded our solitude.

But everything must have an end, and so did the pleasant days that had graced our week's stay at Walden, and we awoke one morning to hear a quick shower pattering against the windows.

"Dear, dear; our fire will be all out! What shall we do, Nan?"

"Do? I don't know. Go up to the house for breakfast, I suppose. Everything will be too wet to kindle it again."

"Go up to the house!" echoed Jessie, indignantly. "Indeed, I shall do no such thing. Haven't they been telling us all this time that the first storm would bring us back? I've no doubt they're expecting us, and that plates are laid for us this very minute (which we afterward found to have been the case). Go back! I'll go hungry first!" and Jessie looked very determined and pretty, indeed, as she finished her toilet and announced that the rain was over.

"There's blue sky over yonder, Nan; get your rubbers and come on;" and suiting the action to the word she sallied forth, and I followed suit.

Just as we expected, every spark of the provoking fire, that we had covered so jealously the night before, was out. Making the best, however, of a bad matter, we set to work bravely, and that devoted fence suffered as never before. But it was slow work. Everything was drenched and dripping, and we were inexperienced hands—so inexperienced that after an hour of toil breakfast was still a fair but distant prospect; and the faint and struggling flame we had conjured up flickered dolefully, and threatened every instant to expire in smoke.

This was the state of affairs when Jessie having taken her turn in the chopping department, I was bending with an anxious face over the fire, striving to place at the greatest advantage a new relay of kindlings, I was startled by the ringing sound of an unmistakably manly voice, exclaiming:

"Well, I never! if there isn't Jess!" followed simultaneously by an ecstatic little scream from Jessie, of:

"Brother Fred, where did you come from?" as she dropped her uplifted hatchet and rushed to meet him. I rose to my feet hastily, only to find myself confronted by a tall, dark, aristocratic gentleman, whose smile of recognition brings deeper roses to my cheeks; for was not this same gentleman Mr. Archer from the city, and one of the greatest lions of the last season, and my *quondam* partner for more than one German during the previous winter? I place my hand in his outstretched one, only, however, to withdraw it quickly as I discover how many and deep are the marks it displays of its recent conflict with that refractory fire, and an added color springs to my face, lest that also bear the same traces.

"This is Nan, I know," said tall, blonde Fred Cameron, releasing himself from his little sister and turning toward me—"as much of a gypsy as ever, I see"—and—well, his greeting was very brotherly, indeed.

"But what does it mean, Jessie? you girls out here at this hour on a rainy morning? anything wrong at the house?" and a look of anxiety darkened his face.

"Nothing wrong, but where have you gentlemen been, pray tell me, and how did you arrive in this out of the way place, at this time of day?"

"Been camping out; took a fancy to come up home and bring Archer along; walked up from the station to surprise the folks," replied Fred, briefly.

"Camping out! that is just what we are doing, Fred, Nan and I."

"Did you ever, Archer!" said Fred, appealingly, but that gentleman, with the relics of Boston conservatism still clinging to him, answered never a word, only smiled aggravatingly—whereat I, aroused, answered coolly—using the very words of our oracle—"We came out in the woods because we wished to live deliberately, to front only the essential facts of life, and find out what it had to teach us." A look of astonishment grew in their faces.

"Yes," chimed in Jessie, quoting from the same source, "We were tired of cabin passage, and wished to go before the mast, and on the deck of the world."

"Thoreau, as I live," cried Fred, and the look of astonishment deepened.

"Yes, Thoreau," said Jessie, calmly, but mischievously.

"No man (or woman, either) can ever unfold the possibilities of his own intellect who does not at least checker his life with solitude."

Mischievously—I say—for the scene was, to say the least, slightly amusing. Time—early morning, and a rainy one at that. Place—the river bank overarched by dripping trees. Properties—a gypsy fire-place, a smoky fire—two young ladies engaged in attendance upon it, and pausing in this occupation to quote from the classics was somewhat astonishing!

A look of amazement, mingled with interest from Mr. Archer at this last quotation—wondering, doubtless, that a young lady should read other than the latest novel, or the newest sensation—

"So," read De Quincy, "Miss Cameron? He is one of my friends, too!"

"Yes, I admire De Quincy very much, but Thoreau is our oracle just now; let me bid you welcome to 'Walden.'"

And Mr. Archer's eye brightened as he caught sight through the open door of our ponderous volumes, but I interrupted here with a dolorous cry,

"The fire has gone out; what shall we do?"

True enough, that provoking fire, taking advantage of a lull in our efforts, had disappeared in smoke.

"O dear, we'll have to go up to the house, I suppose, after all our trouble. Just see how I've hurt my hand." And while Fred examined critically the little pink palm I related our "moving adventures."

"A fire, is that all?" said he at their close. "I have not camped out in vain all these summers," and his ready knife soon reduced another picket of that devoted fence to the requisite size; and ere long a sparkling blaze rewarded his efforts.

"Why need we go up to the house?" queried Mr. Archer. "No one knows we are coming, and I vote long for our own cozy out-door repast. Besides, we have been 'roughing it' so long as to be scarcely wonted to civilized life as yet."

"Capital!" echoed Fred. "What have you girls got for breakfast?"

"Corn and potatoes roasted in the ashes, and corn-bread and molasses. You remember Thoreau's bill of fare; it is ours, too," replied Jessie, demurely, with a glance at Mr. Archer as she spoke. But the gentlemen professed themselves entirely satisfied, and I said, oracularly, "He that eats must work, and if you gentlemen stay you must pay the penalty. Cousin Fred, there is the basket and hoe, your post will be the corn field and potato patch. Mr. Archer, this fire will need constant replenishing, so you may gather sticks." Having thus enrolled their helpful days were they, varied their obedient corps of the first comers, I turned our attention to the matter at hand, and after much merriment and a great deal of waiting, we sat down to a very creditable repast of the above-mentioned articles, further reinforced by Boston crackers and cold tongue from the gentlemen's lunch basket. We had moved the table out under the trees, and what with improvised seats, the novelty of the situation, and the laughter and jesting consequent thereupon, passed a pleasant hour.

Jessie and I dined at the house that day, but, positively refusing any further concession to the world, returned to our solitude and interrupted studies—studies, however, doomed to more than one interruption of the same nature, for the gentlemen professed themselves to be as much in love with Walden cottage and life therein as we ourselves, and countless were the fishing parties they instituted, and delicious the chowders they concocted, and many were the hunting expeditions from which they returned laden with small game, to be cooked in hunter's fashion, but most appetizingly, at our gypsy fire-place, and, I fear me, Taine and Ollendorf were most sadly neglected the while we gained in the art of angling, or took long woodland rambles, from which we returned with happy faces, and brows crowned with wild flowers.

It might also have been noted about this time that sundry changes took place in our attire, numerous bright ribbons and fresh lawns taking the place of our somber serviceable grays, almost without our knowledge.

It was on one of these self-same rambles late in the month, when Fred and I had fallen behind Jessie and Mr. Archer, which, by the way, had happened very often in these latter days, and some way they never seemed to mind it either!

It was on one of these rambles, I say, that Fred bent his handsome blonde head very low and whispered—though why should he whisper, there was no one to hear?

"We are going back in three days, Nan; our vacation is more than past. Shall you care very much?"

And I, startled by the sudden announcement, lifted my eyes quickly to his face, which was not at all prudent under the circumstances, and he read what he chose in their depths, and then—but there, I shall not tell you a word he said, that is my secret. I only know that a few minutes after Fred was very near, and I was turning a jeweled circlet on my finger, and seeing it through a mist of tears that dimmed its glitter strangely.

"The time is very near, Nan; don't you think you had better break up at Walden?" This brought me to myself with a start, as I exclaimed, remorsefully:

"What will Jessie say?"

"There is your answer," laughed Fred, pointing down a long reach of trees, at whose farther end could be seen the glimmer of pale blue lawn, with a most unmistakable coat-sleeve outlined against it, while the jetty locks of its owner were in dangerous proximity to the other's blonde crimps. Foiled at this point, I tried another:

"Three days! why, I could never get ready in the world."

"Nothing to wear!" said Fred, lightly; "don't tell me. What does your oracle, Thoreau, say about it—'If you have any enterprise before you, try it in your old clothes!'"

So what could I do? And Jessie found herself helpless before the same arguments, and, three days from that time, we were whirling away from C——, on the fast express, ere the inhabitants of that city had fairly recovered their breath at the astounding announcement of a "double wedding in high life," upon such short notice!

The Age of Oaks and Yews.

Oaks and yews, the most venerable of our trees, says an English paper, are in several instances so old that it is difficult to form an estimate of the time which has passed since they were planted. Several oaks felled in the Sherwood forest, about a quarter of a century ago, exposed on being sawn up the date 1212, and the mark or cipher of King John; and it has been calculated that these trees must have been several centuries old at the time the marks were made. It is well known that the oak which is said to have proved fatal

To the Red King, who, while of yore
Through Boldre wood the chase he led,
By his loved huntsman's arrow bled,

was standing, not long since, in the New forest, in Hampshire; they who think this tree insufficient to record a fact of so ancient a date should be reminded that Sir Thomas Dick Lauder says: "Seven hundred years make no extraordinary period in the existence of an oak. Some oaks blown down in Donnington park were supposed by the interior rings to have been nearly 800 years old, and it is supposed, on good authority, that there still exist in England oaks which were in existence at the commencement of the Christian era." A venerable oak stood not long since at Tormond wood, in Stirlingshire, under which, tradition says, William Wallace convened his followers. There are vestiges of the ancient Druids in the neighborhood of this tree, which was twenty-two feet in circumference. There is another famous Scotch oak, called the Wallace oak, at Elderslie, near the place where Wallace was born. There are other oaks in Great Britain which are probably more than 1,000 years old. The most useful age of this tree, for building purposes, is from fifty to seventy years. When we consider the slow growth of the yew, and the large size to which some yews still in existence have grown, it seems probable that their age is not less than that of some of the famous British oaks. Many have been recorded of the circumference of twenty-six feet, and there are some even larger than this. In Fotheringale church-yard, in Perthshire, is an old yew, much shattered and nearly dead, the trunk of which measures fifty-six feet six inches in circumference.

Historic Slang.

How common is the expression, "Oh! she is down in the dumps"—that is out of spirits. This is a very ancient slang phrase, and is supposed to be derived from "Dumpos, King of Egypt, who built a pyramid and died of melancholy;" so that the thieves and gypsies are not all to blame for having given us a few expressive words.

We next come upon a word full of pathetic meaning for many of us; it is the ghost that haunts and pursues us more or less throughout the year—it is the word "dun." It is a word of consequence, for it is at once a verb and a noun, and is derived from the Saxon word "dunan," to din or clamor. It owes its immortality—so tradition says—to having been the surname of one Joe Dun, a famous bailiff of Lincoln, in the reign of Henry VII., who was so active and dexterous in collecting bad debts that when anyone became "slow to pay," the neighbors used to say, "Dun him"—that is, "send Dun after him."

"Draw it mild" and "Come it strong," have their origin in music, being the terms used by the leader of an orchestra when he wished his violin-players to play loudly or gently. From this they have passed into synonyms for exaggerators and boasters, who are requested either to moderate their statements or to astonish their audience.

The word "coach," in these days, is a familiar one, as parents know who have to employ tutors to assist their sons to swallow the regulation amount of "cram" necessary for competitive examination. The word is of university origin, and can boast of a logical etymology. It is a pun upon the term "getting on fast." To get on fast you must take a coach; you cannot get on fast in learning without a private tutor—*ergo*, a private tutor is a coach.

Another familiar word in university slang is "a regular brick"—that is, a jolly good fellow; and how the simile is logically deducted is amusing enough. A brick is deep-red, so a deep-read man is a brick. To read like a brick, is to read until you are deep-read. A deep-read man is, in university phrase, "a good man;" a good man is a "jolly fellow" with non-reading men—*ergo*, a jolly fellow is a "brick."

The Justice Saw the Point.

Dr. Washington, a colored man, was arraigned before a Justice of the Peace, charged with something like mal-medical practice. He had given a colored man a dose of medicine, and the colored man didn't live but one hour afterward.

The Justice was a colored man, and probably knew as much about law as the doctor did of medicine. When the doctor had been arraigned the Justice asked:

"Dr. Washington, how long is you been practicin' ob medicine?"

"Sence de wah, sah."

"What books on de fisick an' de human reconstruction did yer study?"

"Oh, I studud 'nuff—Cornstalks olosophy 'mong de number. Now, Jedge, let me ax you one pint. What books on de law did you study?"

"I'se heah, pris'ner afore de bar, to try dis case, and not to stand a 'zamination. Comin' down from de law language to plain nigger an' mule, wot de h—ll made you kill dat man? 'Splain yerself, sah, or I'll put de clamps of my 'thority on yer."

"Ef dar's a man in dis country what can 'splain hisself, I'se de man," said the doctor, arising. "Some few days ago I 'vented a new medicine from roots dug outen de groun'. Hit struck me dat de medicine would cure de rheumatiz, and when I wen ter see de man what is dead now I concluded to 'sperimen.t on him. No medicine ain't no count till you 'speriment wid hit. All medical 'ventions has ter be proved. When Bright 'vented der kidney disease he didn't know hit would work till he tried hit. I figured it up jus' dis way. Says I to myself, if dis medicine cures dis man hit's good; but if hit kills him hit won't do ter tamper wid or let lie roun' loose 'mong childun. Well, I gin him der medicine, and about a hour afterward he was dead. How would I know dat de medicine was fitten for use ef I hadn't a-tried it? Don't yer see de geography of my egement? Science must be 'vanced, yer know."

"Dat's a fack," said the Justice, after musing a while, "de pint are well sustained. Mr. Constable, turn dis man loose an' caution him not to 'vent any moah medicine in my township."—*Little Rock Gazette.*

THE new governess—"If you saw a poor man starving in the street, wouldn't you give him some of your pudding, Tommy?" Tommy—"I'd give him some of yours, Miss Smith!"

The Use of Condiments.

The general definition of this word is, "a pungent and appetizing substance, as pepper or mustard; seasoning. Something used to give relish to food and to gratify the taste." To the question, why do you use pepper on your food? you reply, because you relish the taste of the pepper. A little thought will, perhaps, convince you that you mistake its use. Is it not more probable that the addition of condiments brings out the flavor of the article of food on which it is placed. As a general thing pepper and mustard are not used on fruits. Carrying out this view, if condiments are used simply to bring out fully the latent flavor of the dish, they could with equal propriety be used on fruit. This is, in fact, the case. To convince yourself of this, use pepper on strawberries, and you will find in them a flavor more delicious than you have ever experienced before. You will further discover that in this case you have not used the pepper for its taste.

The use of salt is as improperly understood. It is a natural preservative when applied to animal substances, the acid in the salt being the preservative element. When used with vegetable food, but not in such quantities as to cause a salty taste, it is a great improvement. In boiling corn or oatmeal without adding a little salt at first will cause it to have a bitter, if not unpleasant, taste. The addition of salt removes this rank taste and gives the appearance of smoothness. This is caused by the chemical action of the acid in the salt on the farina or starch.

We use pepper and mustard on food for the purpose of bringing out the flavor of the article on which it is placed. So with salt. A good test of this is boiled rice, which is perfectly insipid without the addition of salt. Many people prefer it flavored with sugar. It will be found that when sugar is used it will be far more pleasant and agreeable to the taste if it had been previously seasoned with salt, although not strong enough to detect the taste.

Sworn Off.

It is right that florists should burn tobacco in their green-houses to kill the bugs on the flowers. But young Foppington doesn't think so. He sent Anastasia a beautiful bouquet before calling for her to go to the opera. When he arrived and was going up the steps he saw at a window quickly raised, and the bouquet came flying out with a vicious whirl and tumbled onto the head of the hack-driver. Anastasia sent down word that she could not go to the opera as she had a severe headache, caused by the intolerable odor of tobacco in the bouquet, and the next day she wrote him that "she thought that he had determined to give up that vulgar habit with the new year, but she regretted to see that he had neither the moral courage to break off the practice nor sufficient tact or consideration to avoid obtruding its most disagreeable features upon her." Fop. thinks it's awfully rough on him. "Confound it! Lavvy," he says, "I did swear off New Year's day, and I kept it, too, like a little man, for two days, and here I get such a crusher as this, because that florist choked his bugs to death with tobacco smoke. I believe I'll send my small brother out to throw stones at his green-house."

"Chanson de la Chemise."

M. Bathelemy Saint Marc Girardin has published a French prose translation of the "Chanson de la Chemise," par Thomas Hood, which we take the liberty of translating back into English with scrupulous fidelity:

"A woman is seated, covered with tatters. Her eyelids are red and swollen, her fingers are weary and worn. With a fevefish heat she pushes her needle, she draws her thread. Stitch, stitch stitch, in poverty, in hunger, in dirt! And, without intermission, in a voice sharp and sighing, she sings the chanson de la chemise. "Stitch, stitch, stitch,' when the cock sings in the dawn of day! And stitch, stitch, stitch again, when the stars shine through the disjointed roof. Stitch, stitch, stitch, until that thy brain float in the vertigo; and stitch, stitch, stitch, until that thine eyes are burning and troubled. Stitch, stitch, stitch the seam, the gusset, the band; the band, the gusset, the seam, until that thou fallest asleep upon the buttons, and that thou concludest to sew them in a dream!"

C'est magnifique, mais ce n'est pas la chanson de la chemise!—*New York World.*

Bathing After Meals.

Two cases, reported by Dr. Naegli in the *Swiss Medical Journal*, illustrate the truth of the prevalent belief that it is dangerous to go in bathing when the stomach is full. The cases were alike in their history. One was that of a boy of 14, who ate a hearty meal and then went in the water for a bath. When swimming along with a comrade he suddenly gave a cry and sank under the water. He was speedily brought out on shore, and the usual means of resuscitation were employed. These utterly failed, however. Fearing some obstruction, the boy's trahcea was opened, and pieces of food were found in it. These were removed in part; but it was not sufficient, and the boy died. The other case had a similar history. At the post-mortem a portion of the contents of the stomach were found in the trachea and bronchi.

THE ancients attached much value to the cabbage as an article of food, and the Egyptians gave the cabbage the honor of letting it precede all their other dishes; they called it a divine dish. The Greeks and Romans had a great affection for cabbage, and conceived the idea, which I have myself, that the use of cabbage keeps people from drunkenness. I am persuaded that the constant eating of certain vegetables kills the desire for alcoholic beverages. The Greek doctors ascribed all kinds of virtues to the cabbage. It was thought to cure even paralysis. The Russians esteemed this vegetable much higher than the Greeks. They ascribed to it the fact that they could for 600 years do without doctors, and Cato actually maintained that cabbage cured all diseases. The ancients knew several kinds of cabbage—the long-leaved green cabbage, the hard white, now so much used in Germany for "sauerkraut" or fermented cabbage, the curly, and the red. This last seems to have held the place of honor, and was first introduced by the Romans into Gaul or France, and then brought to Great Britain. Later, the green-leaved cabbage was introduced. A rich dish was made of it, as it was seasoned with oil and wine.

TAKING shellbark hickory as the highest standard of our forest trees, and calling that 100, other trees will compare with it for hardness as follows:

Shellbark hickory	100	Yellow oak	60
Pignut hickory	96	Hard maple	56
White oak	84	White elm	58
White ash	77	Red cedar	56
Dogwood	75	Wild cherry	55
Scrub oak	73	Yellow pine	54
White hazel	72	Chestnut	52
Apple tree	70	Tall w poplar	51
Red oak	60	Butternut	43
White beech	65	White birch	40
Black walnut	63	White pine	33
Black birch	62		

THE faculty of Oberlin College have decided that the use of tobacco by students will not be tolerated.

Big Robberies.

Lord Eldon, who has just finished a church at a cost of near $200,000, and lost valuables worth another $100,000 by the hands of Bill Sykes and company, represents the largest fortune which ever came directly from the law. His great-grandfather, the pet Chancellor of Georges III. and IV.—it was not often that they approved of the same man—started with little more than a prtty and shrewd wife, for his marriage compelled him to give up his fellowship at Oxford, and his father, an old coal-shipper at Newcastle, albeit well-to-do, was not disposed to lavish money on Jack, more especially after he had dared to elope at 21 with Bessie Sturtees. The habits of cheese-paring and flint-skinning which the pair acquired at their start were never lost in after years; and it is well known that when Lord Eldon went back to town on one occasion, Lady Eldon had the shoes taken off his pony and locked them securely in her desk, to prevent wear and tear meantime. Not only did he save the bulk of great earnings at the bar, but those also he had as Chancellor, and for some twenty years he had from £20,000 to £30,000 a year, for in those days the Chancellor was largely paid by fees, which were enormous. Beside all this, the bulk of the fortune of his brother, Lord Stowell, the pillar of the international law, ultimately came to swell the Eldons' wealth. Lord Stowell, as Judge of the Court of Admiralty during the long war period, positively coined money, and he, too, was exceedingly careful of what he got. No member of the family has since been conspicuous for ability. The present Earl, who is grandson of the Chancellor, is, like his father before him, a quiet country gentleman, whose voice is never heard in the councils of the nation. The jewel and plate robberies which have taken place in England of late years probably aggregate not less than, $2,500,000. The usual plan has been to get into a lady's room while the family are at dinner by a ladder to the window. In this way about fifty thefts of immense amount have, within ten years, been accomplished with perfect impunity. As in England it is illegal to advertise "no questions asked," it is probably more difficult, in the absence of a recognized Jonathan Wild, to come to terms with the plunderers, who, as was shown in the case of Lady Ellesmere's loss of property, worth $150,000, while en route to visit the Queen at Windsor, often get so little for their plunder from receivers that it would be greatly for their interest to come to terms. There is an ugly rumor that a now well-known firm of Hebrew jewelers emerged mysteriously from obscurity to importance in the trade within twelve months of the Ellesmere robbery; and there can be little doubt that many jewelers do largely benefit in this manner. The gems once out of the setting, and the setting in the crucible, detection becomes almost impossible. Probably at this moment at Newport and Saratoga hundreds of thousands' worth of these stolen diamonds are being worn, which find here the best market.—*New York Times.*

A Jolly Wedding.

In Central America is a country called Towka, and without doubt the Towkans, whatever else they may be, are the jolliest people in the world at

The Centre Reporter.

FRED. KURTZ ..... EDITOR

—:0:—

CENTRE HALL, Pa., Nov. 18, 1880.

Every republican who voted the marked Garfield ticket on 2nd, voted like a slave of the boss, and not like a freeman. The slavery of the southern blacks has been transferred to the northern white workingmen.

The Lewistown *Gazette*, Wms'port *Bulletin* and other rad sheets, who busied themselves "throwing mud" at Gov. Curtin, before the election, now have a majority of 2989 for Curtin as their reward. We suppose that dose will cure them of their bellyache.

The democracy of Philadelphia on 2, polled 76,000 votes, being 14,000 more than in 1876 and 22,000 more than was polled for Dill for Governor in 1878. They elected ten members of the Legislature, some of them in doubtful districts, beside gaining a Senator in a strong Republican district.

Garfield was one of the "visiting statesmen" who helped steal the presidency from Tilden. If the same rules were now applied to Garfield's case, he would be as far from the white-house as the man in the moon. How would Garfield like the idea of being tried by Garfield as per 1876?

But Hancock is too honest a man to accept an office built upon fraud. Nothing but the clear, honest vote of the people, under the law, will meet his acceptance.

Garfield's vacant Senatorship is already making a stir among the 329 patriots in Ohio. There are about a dozen who are eager to step into Garfield's shoes. There is Gov. Foster, Judge Taft, Matthews, Sherman, and several others.

A Columbus dispatch says: Secretary Sherman's announcement in the Ohio papers, that he is a candidate for United States Senator has caused much excitement and bitterness in Republican circles and it is regarded as a virtual break with Garfield, who is backing Governor Foster, and a fight of extreme bitterness is likely to follow.

California went for Hancock, all but one elector, Judge Terry, who once fought a duel, and for that reason democrats would not vote for him—too much conscience. If the duelist had been on the republican ticket he would have been swallowed by the rads right along with Garfield's perjury and bribe-taking, there seems to be no conscience with them.

Gen. Hancock's great services rendered the country and the State of Pennsylvania, and his pure and upright life, proved such under a bitter political fire, should have given him an almost unanimous vote in this State. Those who burned him in effigy at Milroy last week did him no injury, but effectually disgraced themselves, and should be forever ashamed of their work.

Some republicans take it much to heart because the REPORTER asserted that no Christian could with a good conscience vote for Garfield, because he had sworn to a lie, and had a black record. One threatens to stop the REPORTER even.

Well we can't help such—what's true is true, and no *man* has cause to get mad because the truth is told.

We will speak the truth and if we lose every subscribèr on our list.

We repeat, we can prove to any republican's satisfaction that Garfield is guilty of deliberate perjury. We can do this in less than 15 minutes if any aggrieved Garfielder will just have the courage to call at our office to see the truth.

One day's record of crime, Nov. 10 In Memphis a night watchman stabs a steamboat mate eight times.

A Buffalo man shoots his daughter's music teacher, for making love to her.

On Sunday while going from church John Berkly of Bloomfield was shot thro' the heart and robbed.

At Fall River, Mass., two men had a quarrel about the removal of a hen house when the one shot the other to death.

In Chicago two men murdered a Chinaman.

In New York an unsuccessful lover shot his sweet-heart.

The presidential election being over, we suppose republican abuse of the southern people will cease for a few years until another campaign begins, when the radical flood-gates of hate and slander will be opened again, and every vile epithet heaped upon the heads of the people of the southern states, in order to inflame the passions of northern voters. New outrages will then be manufactured, and the old ones re-hashed multiplied by 40, and the southern half of the Union pictured as the vilest of pandemoniums. The republican party can thrive upon nothing better than the Gospel of hate and manufactured outrages. One murder in the south will be heralded all over the country while fifty murders and outrages in the north will go as nothing. If one negro in the south gets his face slapped for insolence the radical shriekers of the north will hold up their hands in holy horror over the "outrage," while, if a dozen white females are outraged by black fiends the saintly republican press and stump orator of the north will think nothing of it, as that class of outrages will not serve their dirty purposes to make a vote.

As in '74, '76 and '80, so in '84, the outrage mill will be set in motion.

The Prince of Wales must be a fast man, and seems to be getting scarce of change in consequence. The story published in *Vanity Fair* that the Queen requested Mr. Gladstone to apply to Parliament for an additional grant to enable the Prince of Wales to pay off some pressing debts and that Mr. Gladstone refused point blank to do anything of the kind, suggesting at the same time that it would be much more becoming in Her Majesty to assist the impoverished Prince from her enormous private fortune than to impose new sacrifices on her already tax-burdened subjects, has not yet received an authoritative denial, and is of course the talk of the town. Some of His Royal Highness's friends, have caused it to be put about that he considers the story too silly to need a formal denial, but there is a rumor this evening that gives point to the narrative and at least calls for a precise explanation of some kind. It is now said that the Prince has himself determined to appeal to Parliament for aid, and that his friends in the House will explain to the satisfaction of the country why the Government should be generous to him if not altogether just to the people on this occasion.

The republicans of Milroy last week had a jollification and burnt Hancock in effigy. The same thing was done at Williams college, also at Sunbury. From persons who can vote for Garfield and perjury and bribe-taking this is not surprising.

Gen. Hancock can stand it, and will be, true to his country, as before.

As we hear no radical howl about this "outrage" in the radical papers, we conclude they endorse it.

No democrat asks Hancock to be made President by such an outrageous proceedure as stole the office for Hayes.

If any investigation proves that Hancock has a majority of the legal votes, he should have the office, no matter whose business is disturbed, and proof to show it, the democracy will have the pluck to see that he gets it, even if somebody has to get hurt to uphold the choice of the people.

A Reign of Terror in Ireland.

Poor Ireland! every mail brings intelligence of her disturbed condition, and the British government, her oppressor, is thinking of enforcing quiet with the bayonet.

The Dublin correspondent of the *Pall Mall Gazette* wrote to that journal on the 22d ult.:

"An idea of the pleasures of life in the west of Ireland may be formed from the following incidents. Within three months Lord Mountmorres was shot while driving home from Clonbur. James Feerick, a bailiff, was shot in broad daylight on the public road, within half a mile of Ballinrobe, and the people who passed him as he lay bleeding would not even put a hand to him and draw him from the centre of the road. A man walked with his wife near Castlebar, in the middle of the day, was met by two men, who fired three shots into him and walked away. Messrs. S——, B——, and D——, the three principal agents in Mayo, dare not leave their hall doors to go to their stable yards without the attendance of two policemen with loaded double-barrelled guns. They dare not go to church without them. Walking or driving, the police are always with them. Over thirty houses in Galway and Mayo are especially protected by police. Mr. Boycott, an English gentleman living not far from Ballinrobe, became unpopular. An armed party went into his fields one day and ordered his workmen to cease working for him on pain of death. Every man left him. His servants were ordered to leave his employment. They left. A gentleman living with him kept a groom to look after his horse. His man was ordered to depart, as the society had ordered that no servant should remain under Mr. Boycott's roof. But, as the young gentleman was popular, they kindly gave him three days, within which time he could get rid of his horse. The corn was ripe, and Mr. Boycott himself was obliged to cut it, while Mrs. Boycott essayed to bind the sheaves. A gentleman's steward reported that a carpenter constantly employed about the place neglected his business. The carpenter was dismissed and another engaged. Both carpenters belonged to the society. A meeting was held, and it was decided that the steward must be shot for having injured a brother. The carpenter employed in his place was ordered to shoot the steward, as he would not be suspected. Fortunately the steward had a friend in the society, and was saved. Some land was given up to General B——, near Athenry. It was ordered that no man should take it. General B——'s agent employed men to cut the hay upon it. They were ordered by members of the Land League not to cut it, and retired. The agent, who lives about twenty miles away, sent his own men to cut the hay. They applied for lodgings in Athenry, but their business being known they were told that without a letter from Father ——, directing that lodgings be given to them, they would not be admitted. They went to the priest, who, on hearing that they had come to cut the hay ordered not to be cut by the Land League, refused to allow them to be accomodated in Athenry, and told them to return at once to their master, which they did. The preserves of Lord O—— has been so openly poached by the young men from the neighboring town that he has been obliged to let them for a nominal sum to a gentleman, that the game may be shot down, as his keepers have been threatened and dare not prosecute the poachers. Their lives would not be safe. Colonel B——, who lives in Dublin but has property in the barony of Ballynahinch, in Connemara, held a quantity of land in his own hands. Some fields were kept up for winterage. His herders were ordered to give up herding for him, but to remain in their houses. They have done so. His fences are broken down and his own tenants and others have driven in their cattle and eaten all the grass. He has no redress. A parish priest driving home one evening was mistaken for an obnoxious gentleman. Fortunately for him one of the party of intending assassins ran before his horse and stopped it before they fired, giving him time to throw down his cape, which was over his head, when he was identified. Dozens of houses have been fired into. Cattle, horses and sheep have been frightfully mutilated; hay and corn stacks destroyed, sometimes by burning, sometimes by taking it bodily away and throwing it into the nearest river. Tenants who have paid their rent or taken farms have been beaten and carded and roasted. Servants accused of faithfulness to their masters have been attacked, and a reign of terror established the like of which has not been felt in Ireland since 1798."

The Reading *News* makes a square hit when it says:—

"Suppose the New York Democratic State Committee and the Democratic National Committee should agree to appoint visiting statesmen, what a fine prospect for Hancock's inauguration as President already presents itself. Imagine Wm. McMullen and Samuel Josephs, of Pennsylvania, and a band of kindred spirits sent as visiting Statesmen to New York to see that the vote is properly counted. See by their side J. J. O'Brien, Terence Tuomey and Michael McGrann, of New York, in imitation to James A. Garfield, E. F. Noyes and John Sherman, of Ohio. In a side room, only approachable through an ante-room, behold Samuel Josephs, like James A. Garfield seated for the purpose of examining witnesses and testing their knowledge of the frauds committed. Observe Hon. Samuel Josephs, like James A. Garfield, suggesting testimony to be given, in brief, suborning perjury. Upon such evidence obtained by the advice and consent of all the visiting statesmen, and prepared, in the language of James A. Garfield, by Hon. Samuel Josephs, with all the care that would be given by a lawyer to his own case in court, upon such evidence, imagine the Congress of the United States entering into a debate and concluding the discussion by an 8 to 7 Democratic Electoral Commission, resulting in the seating of Winfield Scott Hancock as President of the United States. How would Republicans like to have corn measured to them in their own bushel? How would James A. Garfield like to be hoist with his memorable petard of 1876?"

Good Times.

Good times, eh? sold out by the Sheriff and Constable, some of you two and three times, under republican rule; then vote for Garfield and cry "good times."

Well, go on, if you like it.

In the last 15 years of radical rule there have been five times as many sheriff and constable's sales as under the last twelve years of democratic rule.

If our republican friends, now and heretofore under the hammer, like that kind of "good times," just keep on voting the ruin ticket.

All the solid property you men under the sheriff's and constable's hammers have acquired, you had upon good foundation under democratic rule, and all of it was sacrificed under the hammer inside the last 12 or 15 years under republican rule!

Is not this true? Think a minute, debt burdened voter.

In Altoona the republicans are going to try a new plan for a post-master under Garfield—vote by ballot, democrats and republicans to vote alike but no democrat to be a candidate, and the highest republican to have the appointment.

Horrible to relate, there lie two thousand dead bodies unburied in the environs of So-uy-bolah, in Teheran.

The 20th District.

The following is the result in this congressional district:

	Curtin.	Murray.
Centre,	4669	3525
Union,	1477	2291
Mifflin,	1943	2102
Clearfield,	4799	3382
Clinton,	3077	2340
Elk,	1496	828
	17,461	14,472

Curtins maj. 2989.

A HORRIBLE TRAGEDY.

Batesville, Ohio, Nov. 8, 1880.—A horrible tragedy became known here yesterday morning. Frank M. Biedenbaugh, a wealthy young German, who three years ago married the daughter of a neighboring farmer, came home late on Saturday night, intoxicated, and entering the room where his wife and child were sleeping assaulted them with an axe. His wife's skull was crushed by a single blow and then he cut his son's throat with the edge of the axe. He then went to the room where Mrs. Stephens, a visitor, and her child and servant were sleeping and killed Mrs. Stephens and her child. The servant girl was awakened and sprang toward the door but was knocked down and becoming unconscious was left for dead. Upon recovering consciousness she gave the alarm and the neighbors came to the house. It was not till morning that the murderer was found in the tobacco house with his throat cut. He is not fatally injured. Jealousy, drunkenness and insanity are supposed to have led to the commission of the horrible crime.

It is now ascertained that Biedenbaugh murdered his wife in a pasture on Saturday night, where she had gone to milk cows. Biedenhaugh was able to tell this himself when he was found, and he described the place where she was afterward found. The first to discover the crime was Biedenbaugh's younger brother, who lives with the murderer, and who returned about midnight from a corn husking. The girl, who was a daughter of the murdered Mrs. Stephens, is said to be fatally injured. It is now reported that Biedenbaugh died at eleven o'clock, Sunday. He was about thirty years of age, and bore a good reputation. The general impression is that he was insane.

MURDERED AND THROWN INTO A CLOSET.

Chicago, Ill., November 9.—About 1 o'clock this morning as two women occupying a room in the house No. 396 State street, in this city, were preparing to retire their attention was attracted to a closet in the room. The door of the closet being forced open they discovered the corpse of a woman. An examination by the police revealed the fact that the deceased had been killed by blows on the head. The body has been identified as that of Dora Clarence, and it is believed that Eva Lloyd, who formerly occupied the room, committed the murder and then placed it in the closet. She was last seen on the premises on Tuesday night of last week, when she brought a strange woman, supposed to be Miss Clarence, into her room. Late at night they were heard quarrelling and fighting. The blood-stained cloak worn by the stranger was found in the room. The woman Lloyd has been discovered serving a term in the Bridewell where she was committed last week. She has been identified as "Brooklyn Lill," a well-known New York thief who came to Chicago some six months ago.

EIGHT MEN MEET A HORRIBLE DEATH.

Bradford, Pa., November 11.—A number of men were gathered at their boarding house at Brown's saw mill, Bordill City, last night. The fire being low in the stove, one of the men took a cup of oil from a bucket and threw it on the coals. The oil remaining in the cup catching fire and burning his hand, he threw it away and it fell into a bucket nearly full of oil. An explosion instantly ensued and the burning fluid was scattered all through the room, deluging the clothes of the men with flaming oil. They ran out of doors covered with a sheet of fire and writhed on the ground in their agony. Meanwhile the house burned rapidly to the ground and in the embers were found the charred bodies of four men who had gone up stairs. Their names were Elliott, Brown, Healy and Hisde. Of those who were down stairs Joe Dannock, Henry Monroe, Frank Welsh and another man, name unknown, are dead. Another victim is not expected to recover.

THE AGRAM EARTHQUAKE.

Agram, November 12.—The earthquake continued last night and there were fresh shocks this morning, afternoon and evening. There has been further devastation. Half the town has been destroyed and half of the inhabitants are rendered homeless. Many people have left the town, while the poorer classes are encamped in sheds. The Government has sent military engineers and workmen to assist in the measures of relief. Two mud volcanoes have formed near by and are in full eruption. Several hot springs have risen.

Lancaster, Nov. 11.—During a republican celebration last night at Safe Harbor, twelve miles from this city, a three-pound wrought iron Griffin gun exploded with disastrous effects. Joseph Taylor was wounded so badly that he died in a few minutes, and John Aumand died before morning. Mrs. Thomas Crow had one leg broken, Mr. Ellmier was seriously hurt and Elias Funk had his right leg broken. Funk was firing the cannon and a charge failed to explode. He reloaded the piece, which resulted in the explosion.

Every Family, without Exception,

In City, Village, and Country, will find it highly useful to constantly read the *American Agriculturist*. It abounds in *plain, practical, reliable* information, most valuable for In-door as well as Out-door work and comfort, and its 800 to 1,000 Original Engravings in every volume are both pleasing and instructive. In this respect it is pre-eminent and stands alone, and it should have a place in every Household, no matter how many other journals are taken. Its Illustrated Department for Youth and Children contains much information as well as amusement. Its Humbug exposures are invaluable to all classes. The cost is very low, only $1.50 from now to the end of 1881, or four copies for $5. Single numbers, 15 cents. One specimen, 6 cents. Take our advice and subscribe *now* for volume 40 (1881). Orange Judd Company, Publishers, 245 Broadway, New York.

CONSUMED CHILDREN.

Galena, Ill., November 10.—Leonard Heffner's restaurant in Ellenborough was burned on Saturday. Two of his children perished and his wife was severely burned.

UNDER A BURNING MINE.

Boiling Water And Coal Too Hot to Handle in a Wyoming Mine.

It is more than four years ago since what is known as the upper vein of the Butler Colliery at Pittston, Pa., a short distance from Scranton, was discovered to be on fire. At first it created but little alarm, as it was thought that the fire would exhaust itself as soon as it exhausted the outcroppings or exposed portions of the anthracite on the edges of the cave hole in which it broke out, but it required only a short time to show the fallacy of this theory. It made rapid headway through the worked-out portions of the colliery, where it was fed by wooden props and pillars of coal, and the rush of air through the numerous cave holes caused it to gleam and roar like a furnace. The sulphur flames emitted through the cave holes furnished a picturesque scene at night, and gave the place the appearance of a volcano. At length the company became alarmed, and their alarm was increased by a notice from the Pennsylvania Coal Company, whose property adjoins the Butler colliery, and who notified the proprietors of the burning mine that they would be held to account for any damage done by the spread of the fire. The Butler Coal Company then secured the services of Mr. Conrad; a practical engineer, to devise a plan for extinguishing the flames and preventing the threatened disaster.

After various unsuccessful experiments Mr. Conrad became convinced that the only effective way of arresting the progress of the fire was by isolation—namely, digging a deep trench around the entire area of the fire and sinking it from the surface below the burning vein. The work was undertaken and carried on at an enormous cost In some places the ditch had to be constructed as deep as from 80 to 100 feet and correspondingly wide. It was a great risk. At one point, owing to the great elevation, the place had to be tunnelled through for about 100 yards, and it was feared even then owing to the rapid progress that the fire was making in that direction, that it would secure a lodgment among the rocks and "bony" coal overhead and cross the tunnel to the workings beyond. It is still burning fiercely at this point, but it is hoped that the fire will not extend outside the limits of the isolated area.

Just now the greatest danger is that encountered by the miners who are working the second vein, directly under the burning mine. The heat is so intense that the men are compelled to work in these chambers almost naked and the sulphurous nature of the atmosphere has prostrated many of their number within the last year, while several have been compelled to quit and seek work elsewhere. A few months ago the water from the roof came down upon them boiling hot and after Mine Inspector Jones visited the scene he caused a suspension of operations and had an air shaft sunk outside the burning area so as to introduce a fresh supply of air to the workmen. But even this is ineffectual now owing to the terrible heat overhead, and again the sulphur and caloric are unbearable. Men are in peril of their lives every time they fire a shot, and in some places it is impossible to blast because of the sulphur and great volumes of dangerous gases generated from above. The vein of coal being worked at present is so intensely hot at some places as to be unbearable to touch, and frequently the workmen are compelled to let the coal lie for hours before they can land it on the cars, owing to its blistering heat. The situation is really terrible, and if some sudden and awful calamity does not ensue it will cost many men their lives if they work there much longer. It is like working in an oven. Nothing but their extreme poverty could possibly induce the miners and laborers to accept such labor. The coal they mine comes up hot out of the colliery.

For the REPORTER.

THE REFORMATION.

"I saw another angel fly in the midst of heaven having the everlasting gospel to preach unto them that dwell on the earth, and to every nation, and kindred, and tongue, and people, saying with a loud voice, Fear God, and give glory to him; for the hour or his judgement is come: and worship him that made heaven and earth, and the sea and the fountains of water." Rev. 14: 6, 7. This angel which St. John saw fly in the midst of heaven represents Martin Luther, the great Reformer of the sixteenth century. There have been two very important Reformations in the History of the Church. The first was the reformation of the Jewish Church by the doctrine of Christ. The second was the Reformation of the Christian Church by the doctrine of Luther. Christ founded the Church and the Apostles extended it. They added thousands to those who shall finally be saved, and for this purpose they went into all the world preaching the gospel to every creature. Persecution only made the doctrine of Christ run the faster. Three hundred years Christianity was preserved without secular heads in the person of kings and princes. Under Constantine, in the fourth century, Christianity became the prevailing Religion. Churches were built, Ministers were honored and public worship respected. Pride, ambition, decline, decay, &c., followed until in the 13th, 14th and 15th centuries, the greatest ignorance, superstition and errors prevailed. Like in the days of Christ Idolatry and Infidelity were *rampant*. In 1517 Luther dispersed the darkness and banished to a certain extent the abominations which had crept into the Church. At this time a glorious Reformation was brought about which shook the Papal Hierarchy to its centre through the length and breadth of Germany.

I. THE AUTHOR OF REFORMATION was Martin Luther—instrumentally, really and efficiently, God effected it. He was born in Eisleben, the 10th of Nov., 1483. He was inclined to the study of the Sciences. He commenced his studies at Eisleben and continued them at Magdeburg and Eisenach and completed them at Erfurt (in Germany.) He was talented and diligent. The degree of Master of Arts was conferred upon him at 20 years of age. While at Erfurt, he took a walk with a friend who was struck down at his side by lightning (Einem Donnerwetter.) Luther now began to reflect and immediately resolved to be a Monk. He joined the Augustinian order when he was 22 years old and at 24 he was ordained a priest and soon after he was deputized to go to Rome in regard of controverted points. After his return, March 19th, 1509, the honorary degree of D. D. was conferred on him and he was elected professor of Divinity at Wittenberg. This is a short history of the hero of the Reformation. His enemies have tried to dishonor and disgrace him all they could. They have charged him with vice, folly and madness. As Christ was called a Samaratan and a Devil, so Luther was called a libertine and a drunkard. But he still lives in the hearts of the people, and the Church he founded has grown to be 50,000,000 strong. He was an extraordinary man, learned and heroic, kings and emperors, the Pope and the Devil stood in awe of him.

II. THE REFORMATION ITSELF. 1. The occasion of the Reformation was this: Innumerable errors, especially the sale of indulgencies had crept into the Church. Pope Leo X. and the priests encouraged this kind of work, because it brought plenty of money into the treasury of the Catholic Church. The Pope sent monks and priests to preach pardon for gold and silver, both for past and future sins, so money would roll into the treasury at Rome. Tetzel, a Dominican monk, was a zealous preacher of this kind. He nailed indulgences to Church doors and promised to deliver all from sin and transgression, punishment, purgatory and hell, that would buy his indulgencies. In opposition to Tetzel, Martin Luther nailed his 95 Theses on the castle church at Wittenberg, October 31st, 1517, 363 years ago. In these Theses, Luther replied to the errors of the Pope. Discussion seems to have been the object of Luther. He did not expect things to go as far as they did. These Theses were the foundation of the Reformation, the Augsburg Confession and all the symbolic books. 2. The Reformation itself consisted in opposing the errors of Popery

In the first Theses, Luther taught that a man must live a life of repentance to die happy and go to Heaven. This pure doctrine had been lost before the Reformation and, consequently, there was but little pure life among the people.

Of faith and Christ next thing to nothing was known. Image worship and adoration of the Saints covered all the merit of the Lord Jesus Christ. Superstition, customs and ceremonies exterminated faith. Luther opposed this condition of things. See, Arts, III & XX of the Aug. Confession. The teaching of Christ in regard of Justification had been perverted, had all been lost, the Church had fallen and, consequently, Justification by works, fasting, ceremonies, pilgrimages, &c., prevailed. Luther replied to this erroneous doctrine by quoting Eph. 2: 8, and Art. IV. of the Confession. So far as good works are concerned, most of the clergy themselves did not know what good works were. Human traditions were preferred to divine ordinances. They were not considered fruits of faith, or a duty, but desert. Luther opposed to this teaching Eph. 2: 10, and Art. XX. of the Augsburg Confession. Prayer was not directed to the proper object of worship, not to Jesus Christ, but to the Virgin Mary and the Saints. To such Idolatry Luther opposed Math. iv. 10 and Art. XXI of the Confession.

The Sacrament of the Alter, or the Lord's Supper, was mutilated and abridged to half a Sacrament. Seven were talked of, but in reality there was only half a one; the laity got the bread and the priests drank the wine. Luther said: "Drink ye *all* of this cup," &c. See Art. X of the Confession.

To the doctrine of Heaven and Hell, the doctrine of a Purgatory was added, the vigorous flames of which could only be quenched with silver and gold. Luther appealed to the Word of God, saying: "Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth, *yea saith the Spirit*," &c. See also Art. XVII of the Confession.

III. THE MEANS BY WHICH THE REFORMATION WAS BROUGHT ABOUT.—Luther rejected human ordinances and insisted on the pure and unadulterated Word of God. The Word of God, prayer and faith were the weapons of his warfare, and they were mighty to the pulling down of strongholds. With most firm convictions, he affirms and declares: "I would rather see all my books burned than that they should separate between any man and the Bible. Hier steh Ich, Ich kann nicht anders, Gott hilf mir. Amen." The just shall live by faith, was as the gate of heaven to my soul. The spiritual weapons constituted the principal part of his armor. True, pure doctrine and pure life were parallels in this great Reformer; for they are inseperably connected with each other.

REMARKS.

1. The Reformation of the sixteenth century restored to God the honor of which he had been deprived by the introduction of error and heresy. True Religion honors God.

2. The Reformation returned to the soul the comfort of which it had been robbed by false teachers. True Religion reveals the way to reconciliation, peace and happiness.

3. The Reformation restored to the state liberty of conscience, freedom of speech and prosperity. Rulers now governed with meekness and love instead of cruelty and the sword. See Art. XXVIII of the Confession and Rem. xiii.

4. The Reformation led men directly to Christ and Heaven for salvation and not through a dreadful Purgatory. Luther believed only in a probatory fire—tribulation to try men as gold and silver are tried. He speaks of a world of happiness immediately after death, according to the Savior's words to the dying thief: This day thou shalt be with me in Paradise Hence he says: "Selig sind die Toden die im Herrn sterben von nun an, denn sie ruhen von Ihrer Arbeit und Ihre Werke folgen Ihnen nach. Rev. xiv. 13.

2. The Reformation gave us the Scriptures in the German language, Luther's Catechisms and some excellent German Hymns, only one of which can be quoted here:

LUTHER'S BATTLE HYMN.

EIN FESTE BURG IST UNSER GOTT.

The Original German

Ein' feste Burg ist unser Gott,
Ein gute wher und Waffen;
Er hilft uns frei aus aller Noth,
Die uns hat jetzt betroffen,
Der alt' boese Feind
Mit Ernst er's jetzt meint:
Gross' Macht und viel List
Sein grausam Ruestung ist;
Auf Erd ist nicht sein's Gleichen.

Mit unsrer Macht ist Nichts gethan,
Wir sind gar bald verloren;
Es streit't fuer uns der rechte Mann,
Den Gott hat selbst erkohren.
Fragst du wer der ist?
Er heisst Jesu Christ,
Der Herr Zeboath,
Und ist kein andrer Gott;
Das Feld muss er behalten.

Und wenn die Welt voll Teufel waer,
Und wollt uns gar verschlingen;
So fuerchten wir uns nicht so sehr
Es soll uns doch gelingen!
Der Furst dieser Welt,
Wie sau'r er sich stellt,
Thut er uns doch Nichts;
Das macht, er ist gerich't;
Ein Woertlein kann ihn faellen.

Das Wort sie sollen lassen stahn
Und kein'n Dank dazu haben!
Er ist bei uns wohl auf dem Plan,
Mit seinem Geist und Gaben.
Nehm'n sie uns den Leib,
Gut, Ehr, Kind und Weib,
Lass fahren dahin;
Sie haben's kein'n Gewinn!
Das Reich muss uns doch bleiben!

This good old hymn will stir feeling and revive memory down to the end of time.

AARONSBURG. J. T.

VARIOUS CAUSES—

Advancing years, care, sickness, disappointments, and hereditary predisposition—all operate to turn the hair gray, and either of them inclines it to shed prematurely. AYER'S HAIR VIGOR will restore faded or gray, light or red hair to a rich brown or deep black, as may be desired. It softens and cleanses the scalp, giving it a healthy action. It removes and cures dandruff and humors. By its use falling hair is checked, and a new growth will be produced in all cases where the follicles are not destroyed or the glands decayed. Its effects are beautifully shown on brashy, weak or sickly hair, on which a few applications will produce the gloss and freshness of youth. Harmless and sure in its operation, it is incomparable as a dressing, and is especially valued for the soft lustre and richness of tone it imparts. It contains neither oil nor dye, and will not soil or color white cambric, yet it lasts long on the hair, and keeps it fresh and vigorous.

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS. 3

NEW ENTERPRISE

ALEXANDER & CO.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENT —AND— SEED STORE,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

They mean by this all the name imports, that is, to deal in and to furnish to farmers at the lowest possible price everything in the shape of an agricultural implement that farmers use, including SEEDS of all kinds.

At present we have on hand and are the authorized agents for the sale of the SYRACUSE CHILLED PLOW, made at Syracuse, N. Y. It is the best chilled plow now made; also the Keystone and iron beam plows made at Centre Hall. No better plows than these can be had for the same amount of money. Also the Centre Hall Cornplanter. We need say nothing about the merits of this planter, as the 2000 now in use in Centre county demonstrate them to be the best.

HARROWS and CULTIVATORS the latest improved patterns.

MOWERS, REAPERS and GRAIN BINDERS.—Of these we sell the Osburn either as separate Mowers, Combined Reapers and Mowers, single Harvesters or as Combined Reapers and Binders.

THE WHEELER, No. 6, as a combined machine, is the best machine of the kind in the market.

THE GREATEST IMPROVEMENT OF THE AGE is the Norristown Gleaner and Binder. Call and see it. It is wonderfully perfect.

Any boy twelve years old, with one horse, will follow and bind all the grain that any Reaper with side delivery will cut It not only binds but gleans, and will save the price of the machine in one year, by taking up from the stubble that which is now lost.

THE McSHERRY GRAIN DRILL, either with or without broadcast hoes, with or without fertilizer and seed sowing attachments. It is the best grain drill for all purposes in the market.

THE GEISER THRESHER AND SEPARATOR.—The reputation of this machine is so well established that we can say nothing about it that the people do not know. Any person wanting one, or in need of repairs for those now in the county, please call.

VICTOR CLOVER HULLER.—We are the agents for this celebrated Huller in Centre county.

WAGONS, CARRIAGES, BUGGIES and PHAETONS.—We are agents for the sale of the celebrated CONKLIN WAGON, the reputation of which is so well established; also of the CORTLAND PLATFORM SPRING WAGONS. Carriages, Phaetons, and Buggies. All are warranted. Call and see specimens and examine catalogues as to styles and prices before buying elsewhere. Catalogues furnished on application.

PLASTER AND FERTILIZERS.—Cayuga plaster finely ground, as good as the best Nova Scotia, at the low price of $7.50 per ton. Peruvian Guano sold on orders only. Phosphates always on hand. Special manures for different crops sold upon orders at manufacturers' prices.

POWDER.—We are Dupont's agents. Blasting, Sporting and Rifle powder on hand and sold at wholesale prices; also fuse.

GRAIN.—After the growing crop is harvested we will be prepared to pay the highest market price for all kinds of grain.

COAL.—Our yard is always stocked with the best Anthracite Coal which we sell at lowest price.

LIME.—We make the best white lime in the State. Its properties for Mechanical and agricultural purposes excel all others.

FAIRBANKS' SCALES.—We are their agents in Centre county and will supply all parties wishing good and true scales at their lowest prices.

We extend an invitation to everybody in want of anything in our line to call at our store rooms opposite the Bush House, and see what we have, and learn from those in attendance more particularly the scope of our business.

Bellefonte May 9. ALEXANDER & CO

CAPTAIN EADS' SHIP RAILWAY.

The *Scientific American* of last week contains two full page illustrations of Captain Eads' proposed railway for transporting ships with their cargo across continents.

Captain Eads claims by his plan to be able to take loaded ships of the largest tonnage from one ocean to the other across the Isthmus of Panama, as readily as can be done by a canal after the Lesseps plan, and at a much less cost for engineering construction.

The project is certainly bold and ingenious, and the projector anticipates no serious difficulties in carrying forward his enterprise. The engravings referred to in the *Scientific American* show the proposed construction of not only the railroad, but the appliances for transferring the ships from the water to the rail.

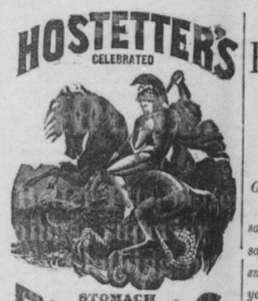
In addition to the large number of engravings, illustrative of engineering works, inventions and new discoveries which appear weekly, the *Scientific American* has, during the past year, devoted considerable space to illustrating and describing leading establishments devoted to different manufacturing industries.

This feature has added very much to the attractiveness and usefulness of the paper. More than fifty of the most important industrial establishments of our country have been illustrated, and the processes of the different manufactures described in its columns. The *Scientific American* has been published for more than thirty-four years by MUNN & Co., 37 Park Row, N. Y., and has attained a larger weekly circulation than all similar papers published in the country. The publishers assure the public that they have not printed less than 50,000 copies a week for several months.

A WORLD OF GOOD.

One of the most popular medicines now before the American public, is Hop Bitters. You see it everywhere. People take it with good effect. It builds them up. It is not as pleasant to the taste as some other Bitters as it is not a whiskey drink. It is more like the old fashoned bone set tea that has done a world of good. If you don't feel just right try Hop Bitters.—*Nunda News.*

Goedshaw's hoisting works at Bodie, Cal., were destroyed by fire yesterday and four men working on the 660-foot level were found dead at the bottom of the shaft. Engineer Parker, it is feared, has also been burned to death.



Meets the requirements of the rational medical philosophy which at present prevails. It is a perfectly pure vegetable remedy, embracing the three important properties of a preventive, a tonic, and an alterative. It fortifies the body against diseases, invigorates and re-vitalizes the torpid stomach and liver, and effects a most salutary change in the entire system, when in a morbid condition.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER,

The Largest Retail STOCK OF DRY GOODS.

3 BARGAINS —IN— SILKS.

COLORED SATIN DE LYON AT $1.25. In all the fashionable colorings. The current price is $2.00

BLACK SATIN DE LYON AT $1.50. Extra satin face. The real value $2.25

VELVET AND SATIN STRIPES AT $1.35 In the most desirable medium and large stripes Has been selling at $3.00

3 BARGAINS —IN— DRESS GOODS.

LUPIN'S 36 INCH COLORED MERINOS At 50 cts. Extra heavy and the regular price everywhere is 62½ cents.

ENGLISH HALF-SILK FANCIES AT 25 cts. Cost the importer 37½ cents to land on this side of the Atlantic.

46 INCH SILK AND WOOL DRESS GOODS AT 75 cents. These cost $1.25 on the manufacturer's loom.

3 BARGAINS —IN— BLACK GOODS.

46 INCH ALL WOOL BLACK CASHMERES AT 65 cents. These are French goods and worth 75 cents

46 INCH ALL WOOL BLACK SHOODAS at 87½ cents. A great bargain well worth $1.25

46 INCH SILK AND WOOL DAMASSES AT $1.75; worth $2.25. Used much for trimmings and overdresses,

3 BARGAINS —IN— HOISERY

LADIES' FLEECED LINED HOSE AT 25 c. Full regular made and actually worth 37½ cts.

CHILDREN'S SOLID COLORED MERINO HOSE at 25 cents. In all sizes. These goods must be seen to appreciate their cheapness.

MEN'S ENGLISH MERINO HALF HOSE At 37½ cents. Full regular made and worth 50 cents.

—:0:—

[AN OPEN LETTER.]

Harrisburg, Pa., October 1, 1880.

Gentlemen:—

I thank you for filling my orders for Dry Goods so promptly and satisfactorily. Your system is perfect, as ladies find they can with entire safety, shop without the trouble of going to the city, and can purchase from the smallest article to hundreds of dollars worth, with entire satisfaction, through your Mail Order Department, I am sure this mode of shopping will become general with consumers at a distance.

Very Respectfully,

Messrs. Strawbridge & Clothier, Philadelphia. *Mrs. ——*

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER,

MARKET ST TO FILBERT, N. W. COR. of EIGHTH ST PHILADELPHIA.

WANTED

10,000 BUSHELS CORN.
10,000 BUSHELS BARLEY.
10,000 BUSHELS OATS.
10,000 BUSHELS RYE.

Highest Cash Prices will be Paid.

I am stocking my COAL YARD this season with nothing but the VERY BEST QUALITY of

ANTHRACITE COAL!

GIVE IT A TRIAL, SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

LAWRENCE L. BROWN.

Cool Yard and Grain Elevator at rear of B. E. V. R. R. Depot. 30sept. tf.

S. & A. LOEB,

THE ONLY EXCLUSIVE DEALERS IN THE CELEBRATED

ROCHESTER CLOTHING.

Better Fits, better Workmanship, better Styles, better Linings, superior in every respect to any other ready-made Clothing in the United States, and equal in every respect to the work of any merchant tailor in any of our large cities.

Prices fully as low as ordinary slop-shop work—usually sold in Bellefonte.

Mothers, bring in your Children, from 4 years up, and examine our assortment of CHILDREN'S WEAR.

S. & A. LOEB,

Fine Clothiers, and dealers in General Merchandise.

9sept tf

DR. J. W. RHONE, Dentist, can be found at his office and residence on North side of High Street, three doors East of Allegheny, Bellefonte, Pa. 27 feb tf.

JERRY MILLER

BARBER AND HAIRDRESSE—in the basement of the bank building All work done in fashionable style. 1ujly

HENRY BOOZER,

CENTRE HALL,

MANUFACTURER OF

Saddles, Harness, Bridles, Collars, Whips Fignets, and also keeps on hand Cotton Nets, etc. Prices low as any where else All kinds of repairing done. The best stock always kept on

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

Centre Hall, Pa, Th'rs Nov. 18. , 80.

☞ TERMS.—$2 *per year, when paid in advance;* $2.50 *when not paid in advance. Advertisements* 20cts *per line for three insertions, and* 5 *cents per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.*

Subscribers outside the county should remit us 10 *cts, amount of one year's postage, instead of* 20*cts as formerly when paid by themselves.*

Subscribers can always tell how their accounts stand at the Reporter office by consulting the lables on their papers. If the lable reads "John Roe 1 jan '78" it means that John is indebted for subscription from the 1st of January, 1878, and that it is time he was paying the printer

Lewisb'rg, Centre & Spruce Creek RR

WESTWARD.

	1	3	5
LEAVE	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Montandon	7 00	1-55	6.20
Lewisburg	7.15	2 20	6.35
Coburn	9.25		
Arr. at Spring Mills	9 50		

EASTWARD.

	2	4	6
LEAVE	A.M	A.M.	P M
Spring Mills		10.10	
Coburn		10.35	
Lewisburg	6.35	12.45	5.45
Arr. at Montandon	8.80	1.00	6.00

No. 1 and 2 connect at Montandon with Erie Mail, west on the Philadelphia and Erie R. R.

Nos. 3 and 4 with Day Express east and Niagara Express west.

Nos. 5 and 6 with Fast Line west.

PENNSYLVANIA RR.

Philadelphia and Erie Railroad Division.

WINTER TIME TABLE.

On and after SUNDAY, Nov. 7, 1880, the trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Division will run as follows:

	WESTWRD		
ERIE MAIL	leaves	Philadelphia	11 55 p m
"	"	Harrisburg	4 20 a m
"	"	Williamsport	8 40 a m
"	"	Jersey Shore	9 00 a m
"	"	Lock Haven	9 40 a m
"	"	Renovo	11 05 a m
"	arr at	Erie	7 40 p m
NIAGARA EX.	leaves	Philadelphia	9 00 a m
"	"	Harrisburg	12 15 p m
"	arr at	Williamsport	3 15 p m
"	"	Lock Haven	4 20 p m
"	"	Renovo	5 40 p m
FAST LINE	leaves	Philadelphia	12 30 p m
"	"	Harrisburg	4 00 p m
"	arr at	Williamsport	7 55 p m
"	"	Lock Haven	9 10 p m
	EASTWARD.		
PACIFIC EX.	leaves	Lock Haven	7 05 a m
"	"	Jersey Shore	7 37 a m
"	"	Williamsport	8 00 a m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	12 05 p m
"	"	Philadelphia	3 45 p m
DAY EX.	leaves	Renovo	10 05 a m
"		Lock Haven	11 30 a m
"		Williamsport	12 50 p m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	3 40 p m
"	"	Philadelphia	6 35 p m
ERIE MAIL	leaves	Renovo	11 30 p m
"		Lock Haven	12 30 p m
"		Williamsport	1 10 p m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	3 00 a m
"	"	Philadelphia	6 50 a m
FAST LINE	leaves	Williamsport	12 15 a m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	3 15 a m
"	"	Philadelphia	7 05 a m

Erie Mail West and Day Express East make close connections at Northumberland with L. & B. R. R. trains for Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West and Fast Line West make close connection at Williamsport with N. C. R. W. trains north.

Niagara Express West and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. R. V. R. R. trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with O. C. & A. V. R. R.; at Emporium with B. N. Y. & P. R. R.; and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

Parlor cars will run between Philadelphia and Williamsport on Niagara Ex. West, and Day Ex. East. Sleeping cars on all night trains.

WM.A. BALDWIN, General Superintendent

LOCAL ITEMS.

—FOR SALE. A new bob-sled, made of the best material and workmanship, will be sold cheap and guaranteed.
J. W. REIFSNYDER,
oct21 3t. Millheim, Pa.

—CALEY'S CHICKEN POWDER, a sure cure for Cholera and Gapes. Sold by J. D. Murray. 4nov. 3m.

—The Treasurer of School-board will meet tax-payers, viz: Thursday, Nov. 25 at Tussyville. Friday 26 at Potters Mills. Saturday 27 forenoon at Centre Hill. Monday and Tuesday 29 and 30 Nov. at the bank in Centre Hall.

—The horses hereabouts have epizooty in a mild form.

—Fred. Arnold is confident he has pipe ore on his land on Sand mountain, in Potter twp.

—Gen. Gregg thinks of putting 100 men on his ore lease south of this town.

—An umbrella belonging to this office has been lost. Who has it?

—All are pleased and grin who get their clothing at the Philad. Branch. Hats, caps, boots, underwear and ties also kept there.

—The Evangelical congregation of Aaronsburg think of building a church next summer and have already purchased a lot for it on Second street.

—Capt. James Dunlap, of Pine Grove Mills, we regret to learn, is seriously ill.

—Lyon & Co. can show you the largest and best stock in dry goods, dress goods shoes and ladies millinery.

—The weather has been cold this week and winter like, with ½ inch of ice upon the ponds. Really it looks and feels like winter.

—Two children of Mr. Botarf, living south of Millheim, died of diphtheria inside of two weeks.

—Cleve Dinges has opened a restaurant and confectionery on second floor of bank building, with Miller Farner as manager.

They are prepared to accommodate parties from a distance on short notice.

—About two months ago, Mr. Krouse, of Aaronsburg, while cutting grass with a sickle unfortunately ran the point of it under the cap of his knee. The wound has given him great trouble and suffering since, and it is feared his leg will have to be amputated.

—Two good new buggies, one open and one with top, for sale at Levi Murray's Coach shops, also one two seated carriage and a spring wagon.

This work will be sold very cheap for cash.

All work warranted to be good.
nov. 4 3t

—It is rare to hear a soldier speak otherwise than well of Gen. Hancock. But there is a hospital bummer down the valley who had the cheek to say Hancock was a drunkard. We never knew a hospital bummer but what he lied—because it required a lie to make him such a bummer.

—Our friend A. S. Kerlin has moved his headquarters to the new axe manufactory at Tyrone, in which he is a partner and Secretary. We wish him success, and whenever they let a stray sample of their axes drop into our woodpile we will let our readers know what a hand we are at chopping wood. Success to you and your axes, Abe. Mr. Kerlin's store at Stone mill is still carried on by trusted clerks.

—You need no longer send your boys out with shabby clothing—suits are now sold so low at the famous Philad. Branch that you can have your youngsters decently clad. Go and see for yourselves.

—The total acreage of wheat in Ohio in 1879 was 2,318,370 and the total number of bushels raised 40,052,119—an average yield per acre of 17 2-10 bushels. This is the heaviest yield by 5,000,000 bushels ever reported and the largest average since 1850, when it was 18 bushels per acre. We are certain that Centre county wheat fields would show as good an average as the above—taking Penns and Nittany vallies.

—*Our Little Ones*, printed by the Russell Publishing Company, Boston and edited by Wm. T. Adams, (Oliver Optic) is a new illustrated monthly for young people. The first number has reached our table and we must say pleases us. It is sprightly in appearance and we feel sure will take wherever it becomes known. Its price is but $1.50 per year, which is a low figure considering its size and make-up. The engravings are very clear.

—The Lewisburg and Tyrone railroad extending from Tyrone to Pennsylvania Furnace, a distance of 16.9 miles, will be open on and after Monday the 8th, and will be operated by the Pennsylvania railroad company as a part of the Tyrone division. The following are the several stations thereon, and their respective distance from Tyrone: Weston's Mill, 1.7 miles; Pennington, 5.1 miles; Warriorsmark, 7.4 miles; Furnace Road, 10.4 miles; Marengo, 13.3 miles; Hosler, 15.0 miles; Pennsylvania Furnace, 16.9 miles. There will be two passenger trains each way daily.

—Write to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, No. 233 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass., for pamphlets relative to the curative properties of her Vegetable Compound in all female complaints. 18nov. 2t.

Petersburg, Va., had snow on 14th.

The receipts for freight carried over the Tyrone and Lewistown railroad between Pennsylvania Furnace and Tyrone for the month ending October 30, amount to $1,721.45

—Lyon & Co. have the largest and finest stock of over coats in the state.

—The Y. M. C. A., of Centre Hall have been observing this week as a week of prayer. They will have meetings on Thursday and Friday evenings, to which all are invited.

—Persons back on the REPORTER for several years, will do us a favor by remitting *at least* a part of amount due. We need cash to keep business going.

AN EXPENSIVE TRIAL.—The trial of English, the Elk county murderer, cost Elk county nearly $5,000, and the commissioners have been compelled to issue bonds for that amount to pay up.

—It is announced that the American Bible revision committee have finished their revision of English version of the New Testament, and transmitted the result to England. The British committee will meet this month for final action, and it is expected that the Oxford and Cambridge presses will issue the revised New Testament in February next. The Old Testament will not be ready for publication for nearly three years.

—The election is over and all is quiet, except the stir at the Philad. Branch, caused by a constant rush of men and boys for those cheap suits. The Philad. Branch keeps an assortment as large as any three stores in the county. It is the only store that sells goods of its own manufacture, and that is the reason Lewins can afford to sell you a suit from $3 to $7 less than any others.

—On the farm of Wm. Harter, near Aaronsburg, L. Mench tenant, off of 32 acres there was a yield of 900 bushels wheat—an average of about 30 bushels to the acre. We suppose this up to any western farming. But there is another farm in the same neighborhood, the Aaron Dutweiler farm, Mr. A. F. Kramer, tenant, there was a yield of 840 bushels wheat from 31 acres. These two samples show what good farming will do and that you need not go west for a large yield.

Dr. Mettaur's Headache and Dyspepsia Pills, price 25 cents, cure at once, Headache, Dyspepsia, Biliousness and Constipation. 18 no 4t

—The election is over—some think Hancock is still sure of the seat; many others are firm in the belief that Garfield will be sworn in, but all agree that it is an evidence of good family management, or home government, to get your groceries of Sechler & Co., the best, purest and cheapest.

—Mr. William Ehrhart, we regret to say, died suddenly of heart disease, at his home at Spring Mills, on last Sunday evening. Mr. E. was a son of ex-commissioner Ehrhart, dec'd, of Miles township, and was a resident of Centre Hall some 6 or 8 years. He was respected by all who knew him for his uprightness. His age was 51 years. He leaves a widow—his second wife—and 7 or 8 children.

Since writing the above we learn that Mr. Ehrhart dropped dead into the arms of Dr. Van Valzah as he was in the act of administering medicine to him.

Corn shellers with cleaning attachments, hay and straw cutters, fodder cutters and crushers, farmers chopping or grinding mills of the most improved make, for sale by ALEXANDER & CO.,
11 nov 3t Bellefonte, Pa.

—The Reformed church at Centre Hall during the past summer collected funds and purchased a new organ, which now accompanies their worship with its melodious strains. In order to put the finishing touch to the whole affair they deem it proper to consecrate said instrument to the special service of Almighty God. They have accordingly fixed upon next Sunday evening, Nov. 21, to engage in these appropriate services. The Rev. J. F. DeLong, of Bellefonte, is invited to preach the dedicatory sermon. In the afternoon there will be no service excepting that of the Sunday School, though it would be the regular time for divine service, because of the dedication this is postponed until evening. S. W. R.

—Ho! for Salt River! Well, just hold on, the presidency may not be settled yet, hence you have time to get a good, warm suit, at the Philad. Branch. They manufacture their own clothing, hence sell you genuine goods, no shoddy, and far cheaper than any dare offer to sell. Try them before you buy elsewhere. It is an item when you can save pennies, but at the Philad. Branch you can save dollars—and a dollar is a big thing now.

—Three romantic Kentucky girls recently hit upon a better device for securing husbands than by advertising. They lived on the banks of the Ohio river, and agreed to each set a bottle afloat containing a paper on which was written the name and a promise to marry whomsoever should find the bottle. One of the girls has married recently the man who found her bottle far down the river, the second is engaged to him who found hers at Nachez or Grand Gulf, and the third is in correspondence with the finder of hers, who also lives a great distance from the point where the bottles were launched. This is a right pretty story so far and romantic, but the business part of it comes in that all agreed to start in housekeeping with groceries bought at Sechlers, which would insure good and wholesome food, as well as cheap.

| **Merchants** who suffer from Dyspepsia, Headache, Constipation, or Biliousness can be cured by using Dr. Mettaur's Headache and Dyspepsia Pills. Price 25 cents. 18nov. 4t.

—In about the year 1900 it is the opinion of the REPORTER, there may be such improvements in travel, that you can reach New York from Centre Hall in one hours time, perhaps less, and for one fourth the fare now charged on our slow railways. We expect then to see two routes, crowded with New York travel, to the Philad. Branch clothing hall, where New York snobs, fops, and other classes will be going for their clothing, because it will pay them to do so. Greater changes than this have taken place in the last 25 or 30 years. Twenty five years hence telegraphs may be out of date and too slow, but we can not for a moment comprehend the possibility of a great want of the people like the above clothing store with Lewins as manager, going out of date.

—On Thursday 11, about 3 a. m., a burgler entered the dwelling of Mr. Alf. Spigelmyer, at Woodward. He went up stairs and passed thro' the room where the children were asleep and entered the bedchamber of the parents. Mrs. Spigelmyer hearing some one in the room, thinking it was one of the children, she spoke; this alarmed the robber, and grabbing Mr. Spigelmyer's pants and vest, he fled, but in his hurry fell first over one chair, then over another and reaching the stairs he tumbled headlong down these about 12 feet and made his escape. Next morning the pants and vest were found stuck in a millstone leaning against outside of the mill, but minus a watch. The thief's intention evidently was to get possession of the pants in which were Mr. Spigelmyer's store and safe keys, and make an easy haul, but his gymnastics over chairs and down the stairs created a little more fuss than was healthy for robbing the store.

A Snyder county man named Strickler never shaved, never swore, never voted, and never walked a mile with any other woman than his mother, in his life.

WHAT IT DOES.

Kidney-Wort moves the bowels regularly, cleanses the blood, and radically cures kidney disease, gravel, piles, bilious headache, and pains that are caused by disordered liver and kidneys. Thousands have been cured—why should you not try it? Your druggists will tell you that it is one of the most successful medicines ever known.

SCHOOL-TAX.—Notice is hereby given that the school-duplicate is in the hands of the undersigned for 1880. On all tax paid before Dec. 1, there will be 5 per ct. deducted. From Dec. 1 to Jan. 1, '81, the face of duplicate will be required, and on all remaining unpaid after Jan. 1, '81, there will be an addition of 5 per ct., according to the act of assembly.

BENJ. H. ARNEY,
7oct. 2m. Treasurer.

A MINING MISFORTUNE.

A Terrible Explosion of Gas at Stellarton, Canada.

Halifax, N. S., November 12.—Another accident is reported at Stellarton, where 200 miners are imprisoned under ground. Eight have been taken out in a dying condition. The mine is on fire.

Halifax, N. S., November 12.—About 6:30 this morning an explosion of gas occurred on the south side of Ford Pit at Stellarton. All the miners were at work in different bands. The explosion was so terrible as to sweep quite across to the other side of the pit, killing men and horses within reach. Almost all the men on the north side will be saved, while all at work on the south side have been lost.

At least sixty are missing. Full particulars are not yet known. Five men have been brought up and are likely to recover Probably forty are shut up with the fallen coal on the south side. The accident, it is presumed, was caused by some miner firing a shot in the forbidden part of the workings.

STARVED AT 111 YEARS.

Ellenville, N. Y., November 5.—Sarah Dempsey, aged 111 years, probably the oldest woman in the State of New York, has just been found dead in bed in her hut on the Ulster Mountains, near here. She had died from starvation and weakness. Her house was found in a terrible condition. No food of any kind was in the house. The appearance of the corpse indicated that the old lady had, from lack of proper food, become unable to get out of her bed, and had laid there until she had died of starvation.

Mrs. Dempsey had lived in this hut, miles from any habitation, for many years. She had been solitary in her habits ever since she was abandoned by a young man with whom she eloped when a girl. Beside the dead woman was found a piece of paper, on which was scrawled in pencil: "My God! I am dying by inches from hunger. My money will be found"—and there it ended.

A BIG BURGLARY.

Dallas, Texas, November 10.—Adams & Leonard's banking house was robbed of nearly $70,000 in cash and jewelry yesterday morning. An attempt to blow open a safe which contained $80,000 failed.

John Archy's barn, near Graysville, was destroyed by fire on Monday. His crops of this year, farming implements, etc., were also consumed.

HUMBUGGED AGAIN.

I saw so much said about the merits of Hop Bitters, and my wife who was always doctoring, and never well, teased me so urgently to get her some, I concluded to be humbugged again; and I am glad I did, for in less than two months use of the Bitters my wife was cured and she has remained so for eighteen months since. I like such humbugging.—H. T., St. Paul.
—*Pioneer Press.*

ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE.

Letters of administration on the estate of David Gilliland, late of Potter twp., dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are required to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present them, duly authenticated by law for settlement.

SAM'L GILLILAND,
College Twp.
4nov. 6t. Adm'r.

ESTRAY.—Came to the premises of Wm. H. Ruble about 6 weeks ago, a heifer with white star on face, and hip-shod, about 3 years old. The owner is requested to prove property, pay costs and remove the same. JAS. B. LEE.
4nov. 3t. Town Clerk.

EXECUTORS NOTICE.—

Letters testamentary on the estate of Jacob Bitner, late of Gregg twp., dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons endebted to said estate are required to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated by law for settlement. H. F. BITNER,
Penn Hall, Pa.,
14 oct. 6t. Executor.

REAL ESTATE AT PUBLIC SALE.

The undersigned will offer at public sale, on the premises

In Gregg township On Saturday, Dec. 4, at 1 o'clock, the following real estate of Polly Hettinger, dec'd, containing

7 ACRES land all clear, and in good state of cultivation. Thereon erected a good 2 STORY HOUSE, Barn and all necessary outbuildings, and a GOOD ORCHARD on the premises. There is a pump on the porch and running water near the door. This property is in Georges valley, about 2 miles from Spring Mills. Also 20 to 25 Acres Mountain land, on the south side of Egg Hill, well timbered, and near the above premises.

Terms made known on day of sale.
DANIEL BARTGES,
Adm'r.

COURT PROCLAMATION.

Whereas, the Hon. Charles A. Mayer, President of the court of Common Pleas, in the 30th Judicial District consisting of the counties of Centre, Clinton and Clearfield, and the Honorable Sam'l. Frank, and the Honorable John Divens, Associated Judges in Centre county, having issued their precept, bearing date the 1st day of Nov A. D., 1880, to me directed for holding a court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace Orphans' Court and court of Common Pleas in Bellefonte Pa., for the county of Centre, and to commence on the 6th Monday of Nov., being the 22nd day of Nov., 1880, and to continue two weeks.

Notice is therefore hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of the said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrance, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the Jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 1st day of Nov. in the year of our Lord, 1880, and in the 105 year of Independence of the United States.
JOHN SPANGLER, Sh

REGISTERS NOTICE.—The following accounts have been examined and passed by me and remain filed of record in this office for the inspection of heirs, legatees, creditors and all others is any way interested and will be presented to the Orphans Court of Centre county on Wednesday the 24th day of November, A. D., 1880, for confirmation and allowance:

1. The account of Jared Harper, administrator of &c, of Hannah Cronimiller, late of Haines township, deceased.
2. The final account of Joel Minick, executor of &c. of John Nicholas Bressler, late of Penn township, deceased.
3. The account of John Minnich, administrator of &c. of Sophia Minnich, late of Gregg township, deceased.
4. The account of James K. Leathers, guardian of Hannah M. and Sarah E. Cox, minor children of Joseph Cox, deceased.
5. The account of Thomas Hockman and R. J. Smith, administrators of &c. of Sarah Gramley, late of Penn township, deceased.
6. The account of Thomas Hosterman and George E. Zehner, executors of &c. of Abraham Reber, late of Miles township, deceased.
7. The final account of John Emerick, executor of &c. of Mary Emerick, late of Potter township, deceased.
8. The account of John Hoy, Jr., administrator of &c. of Wm. Long, late of Marion township, deceased.
9. The account of Isaac Mitchell, surviving executor of P. B. Wilson, late of borough of Bellefonte, deceased.
10. The account of P. B. Wilson, administrator of &c. of F. B. Wilson, late of Bellefonte borough, deceased, as filed by Isaac Mitchell, surviving executor of P. B. Wilson, deceased.
11. The first and partial account of J. W. Snook and E. W. Snook, administrators of &c. of Levi Snook, late of Miles township, deceased.
12. The account of John S. Iddings and Jane Iddings, administrators of &c. of Wm. M. Iddings, late of Union township, deceased, as filed by John S. Iddings.
13. The account of Bulah Peters and Wm. P. Fisher, administrators of &c. of Lewis C. Peters, of Union township, deceased.
14. The first partial account of Ezra L. Spangler and Margaret Spangler, executors of &c. of Samuel Spangler, late of Potter township, deceased.
15. The second partial account of George Gentzell, administrator of &c. of Wm. Gentzell, of Gregg township, deceased.
16. The first or partial account of John Irvin, Jr., and Margaret H. Wilson, executors of &c. of W. P. Wilson, late of Bellefonte, deceased.
17. The account of John A. Hunter, George W. Elder and Jacob Gray, administrators of &c. of Robert Elder, late of Halfmoon township, deceased.
18. The account of James C. Boal and Catharine Durst, administrators *de bonis non cum testamento anexo*, of Peter Durst, late of Potter township, deceased, as filed by James C. Boal, acting administrator of Peter Durst, deceased.
19. The first and partial account of John G. Sankey and Jacob Bitner, executors of &c. of Joseph Bitner, late of Potter township, deceased, as filed by John G. Sankey, surviving executor of Joseph Bitner, deceased. W. F. BURCHFIELD,
Register.

SHERIFF'S SALE'S.

By virtue of Sundry writs of Feirl Facias, Levari Facias, and Venditioni Exponas issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, and to me directed, there will be exposed at public sale at the Court House in Bellefonte, on Saturday the 20th day of November, A. D. 1880, at 1 o'clock P. M., the following described Real Estate of the defendants to wit:

No. 1.

All that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land, situate in College Twp., Centre Co., Penna., beginning at a post on line of lands of Silas Glasgow and Wm. Foster, thence by land of Wm. Foster and Rolf. Foster's heirs, north 50° west 181 9-10 perches to stone, thence by lands of Agricultural College of Penna., south 484° west 42½ perches to a post, thence by same north 40½° west 101 1-10 perches, to a post, thence by land of D. Musselman south 35° west 16 1-10 perches to a stone, thence by land of Adam Cronoble south 33° east 130 9-10 perches to stones, thence along public road leading from Pine Grove mills to the Agricultural College of Penna., south 45° west 54 2-10 perches to stone, thence along land of Benj. Cool, south 33° east 129 9-10 perches to a post, thence by land of Silas Glasgow, north 52½° east 189 perches to place of beginning containing 176 acres and 20 perches, net measure, thereon erected a two story frame house, bank barn and other outbuildings. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of William P. Dale.

No. 2.

All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in the Village of Boalsburg, Centre county, Penna., bounded and described as follows, viz: on the north by main street on the west by Mrs. Henderson, on the south by an alley and on the east by A. Murray, containing one-fourth acre more or less, thereon erected a two-story frame house, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of William Galbraith.

No. 3.

All that certain lot or piece of land situate in Patton Twp., Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post being the north-east corner of the Penna. Furnace Company lands, thence along said land south 30½° east 126 perches to small white oak, thence along lands of Thompson, McCoy & Co., north 59° east 176¼ perches to stone, thence along land of Thompson, McCoy & Co. north 34° west 125 perches to stone, thence along lands of Jeremiah Mayes south 56° west 169 perches to the place of beginning, containing 127 acres, 100 perches and allowance, thereon erected a two-story frame house, bank barn and other outbuildings. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the prorerty of Philip Carper.

No. 4.

All the right, title and interest of defendant in and to all the following lots or peices of ground: all that certain lot or peice of ground situate in the borough of Bellefonte, Centre Co., Penna. known in the general plot of said Boro. as lot No. 195 and as surveyed and laid out by Wm. Harris, recorded in miscellaneous book "G" page 121, see plot, beginning at the north east corner of lot No. 194, thence north 15° west 200 feet to lands of Harris heirs thence along said land south 78° west 200 feet to an alley, thence south 15° east 42 feet along other land of R. C. McMordley to corner of lot No. 194 thence south 78° east along said lot 200 feet to place of beginning, thereon erected a two-story frame house, stable and other outbuildings.

ALSO

All that certain parcel or lot of ground situate and being in the rear of lots described in the above named survey beginning at the south west corner of lot No. 191 thence north 15 deg. west 234 feet to post, thence south 73 deg. west along lot of Harris heirs 100 feet to lot of Harris 21 2-10 perches to stones, thence by land of John Barnes, north 58½° east 17 5-10 perches to stones at place of beginning, containing one acre, being part of a tract of land which M. Waddle Sheriff conveyed to James T. Hale as the property of D. W. Baird. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Abraham Stewart.

No. 5.

All that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land situate in Benner township, Centre county, Penn'a: Beginning at stones; thence along lands of Edward Reddue's heirs north 30° west, 116 perches to a black oak; thence north 60° east, 21 perches to a dead pine; thence north 30° west 5 perches to stones; thence north 62° east 264 perches to a chestnut oak; thence south 28½ east, 121 perches to the place of beginning—containing 200 acres and allowance. The one of the two undivided fifth part being the same that Thomas Burnside and Rebecca, his wife, by deed bearing even date herewith, granted and conveyed to the said George W. Thomas; the other one undivided fifth being being the same which the said George W. Thomas holds in his own right under the last will and testament of Dr. John Purdue, deceased. Thereon erected a two-story frame house, bank barn and other outbuildings, excepting and reserving from the aforesaid mortfiaged premises all that certain messuage, tenement and piece of land situate in Benner township, Centre county, Penn'a: Beginning at black oak, on line of Thomas Purdue; thence by land of said Purdue south 27½° east, 116 perches to stone thence north 64½°——, 65 8-10 perches to stone, thence by land of Amanda T. Alexander north 27½° west, 121 perches to stone; thence south 64½° west, 42 8 10 perches to stone; thence south 27½° east 5 perches to old pine; thence south 64½ deg., west, 21 perches to place of beginning—containing 47 acres and 94 porches; release of Rebecca T. Burnside and Thos. Burnside to Geo. W. Thomas, dated May 11, 1876, Miscellaneous Book "E" page 259. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of George W. Thomas.

No. 6.

All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in Worth twp, Centre county, Penn'a. bounded and described as follows, viz: On the west by lands of Christian Reese, on the east by lands of Henry ——, on the north by lands of A. Reese, and on the south by lands of Sylvester Pringle, containing 25 acres more or less, thereon erected a two story frame house and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Joseph Cowher.

No. 7.

All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in Potter Township, Centre county, Penn'a. Bounded and describes as follows, viz: Beginning at a in the public road on line of land's late of B. C. Brisbin, thence north 7 deg east 5 perches to stones, thence north 15 deg west 90 perches to stones, thence south 73 deg west 7 perches to stones, thence north 23 deg west 111 perches to stones, thence north 65 deg. east 76 5-10 perches to stones, thence south 20½ deg. east 153 7-10 perches to stones, thence south 66½ deg, west 36 perches to stone, thence south 36½ deg. west 56 perches to a stone, thence south 24 deg east 153 6-10 perches to a stone, thence north 72 deg. east 10 2-10 perches to a stream, thence south 22½ deg. east 22 perches to a red oak, thence south 6½ deg. east 20 7-10 perches to a chestnut oak, thence south 42½ deg. east 17 5-10 perches to a maple, thence south 29 deg. east 24 perches to a chestnut 28 deg. west 26 perches to a stone, thence south 72 deg. west 28 8-10 perches to a stone, thence north 26 deg. west by land of B. C. Brisbin, deceased, 209 5 10 perches to the place of beginning, containing 107 acres and 114 perches and allowance. Thereon erected a two-story frame house, bank barn and other outbuildings.

ALSO.

All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in Potter twp., Centre county, Penn'a. Beginning at a stone on the north west corner of the above described tract, thence north 22 degs. west 28 7-10 perches to stones, thence north 65½ degs. east 78 4-10 perches to a stone, thence by land of Samuel Spangler, deceased, south 21½ deg. east 27 8-10 perches to a post, thence by land of the first above described tract south 65½ deg. west 77 1-10 perches to the place of beginning. Containing 13 acres and 103 perches, more or less, no buildings.

ALSO.

All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in Potter township, Centre county, Penn'a. Beginning at a white oak on corner of unseated tract surveyed in the name of Edward Crouch near the foot of Tussey mountain, thence south 16 deg. west 103 perches to a chestnut oak, thence south 70 deg. west 29 perches to a chestnut oak, thence south one degree east 40 perches to a chestnut, thence north 74½ deg. east 273 perches to a white pine, thence north 26 deg. west 62 perches to a post, thence south 64 deg. west 26 perches to a stone, thence north 7 deg. west six perches to stone, thence south 70 deg. west 224 perches to a chestnut oak, thence north 1 deg. west 100 perches to a white oak, the place of beginning containing 94 acres and 52 perches and allowance, no buildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of John Bitner.

No. 8.

All that certain messuage or tract of land situate in Miles township, Centre county, Penna., bounded and described as follows, towit: Beginning at a black oak, thence along land originally of Irvin Ryle & Co., south 72½ deg. west 214 perches to stones leading from Samuel Cottil's mill to Brush Valley near the old road, thence along said road south 32 deg. east 52 perches to a pitch pine, south 37½ deg. east 18 perches to a pitch pine, south 53½ deg. east 49 perches to stones, south 14 deg." west 24 perches to a pitch pine, south 41 deg. east 44 perches to a small white oak, south 6 deg. east 28 perches to stones, thence south 17½ deg. east 70 perches to stones, thence along lands of Frederick Roush, Michael Hazel, Edward Houts and John Shaffer, north 68 deg. east 510 perches to stones, north 17½ deg. west 51 perches to a chestnut oak, thence along lands of Irvin Ryle & Co., south 72½ deg. west 340 perches, thence along land of the same, north 17½ deg. west 212 perches to the place of beginning containing 439 acres 118 perches and allowance of six per cent. for roads &c.

ALSO;

A certain tract of land situate in Walker township, Centre county, Penna., beginning as a chestnut oak, thence by land of Robert Fleming, south 10 deg. east 117 perches to stones, thence by land of Jeremiah Parker,, south 73 deg. west 104 perches to a spruce, thence by vacan land north 18 deg. east 196 perches to place of beginning containing 52 acres 6 perches and allowance, (being the same tract of land which Henry Trimble by indenture bearing date the 11th day of January A. D. 1872) and recorded in Centre county, Penna., in Deed Book "G" No. 2, page 696, granted and conveyed unto said Charles L. Rewand in fee). Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Letitia M. Rowand admx., de bonis non cum testamento lately intermarried with Chas. L. Rowand, with notice to John Zeigler and all terre tenants, &c.

No. 9.

All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in Spring township, Centre county Penn'a, bounded and described as follows, viz: Beginning at a pine tree on the southeast corner of Samuel Rote lot on road leading to Perdues farm, thence along said road north 61 deg, east 16 perches to a stake, thence north 29 deg west 10 perches to a stake or stone, thence south 61 deg. west 16 perches to stake on north east of corner Samuel Rote lot; thence along said lot south 29 deg. east 10 perches to the place of beginning, containing one acre, more or less, thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house, and other outbuildings, Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of A. H. Cox.

No. 10.

All that certain messuage, tenement or lot of ground situate in Liberty township, Centre county, Penna. Bounded and described as follows, towit: On the north by lands of Elizabeth Kunes, on the east by John Maeden, on the south by land of Christian Beachdol and on the west by street running north and south, containing one fourth of an acre more or less, being the same 1-4 of ground conveyed by Christian Beachdol and John Beachdol to Jane Bolopue by deed dated &c., thereon erected a two-story frame house, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Charles Bolepue and Jane Bolopue his wife.

No. 11.

All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in Penn township, Centre county, Penna. Bounded and described as follows, towit: On the west by lands of George Peters and others, on the south by lands of J. P. Gephart and others, on the east by lands of John Yeager, and on the north by George Swartz and others, containing seventy acres more or less, thereon erected a two-story log house stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Elias Confer.

No. 12.

All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in the Borough of Bellefonte, Centre county, Penna., bounded and described as follows, towit: On the north by lot of the Bellefonte Gas Company, on the east by Locust alley, on the south by lot of Budget McGill, and on the west by Spring street, containing in front on Spring St. sixty feet and extending back 200 feet to Locust alley, and known and designated as lot No. 136 in general plan of said borough, thereon erected a double two-story frame house stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of George W. Tate.

No. 13.

All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in Liberty township, Centre county, Penna., bounded on the north by lands of Curtin & Co., on the south by lands of Wm. Gardner's estate, on the west by lands of Jackson Gardnee and on the east by lands of John G. Love, containing 50 acres more or less, thereon erected a two-story frame house, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of W. H. Gardner.

No. 14.

All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in Walker township, Centre county, Penna., bounded and described as follows, viz: Bounded on the north by land of James Carner, on the south by public road; on the east by road leading from Hublersburg to Jacksonville, on the west by lands of Daniel Mickley, containing one half acre, more or less, thereon erected a two story frame house, Pottery shop, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of John Teats.

No. 15.

All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in Liberty township, Centre county, Penna., on the main road leading from Lock Haven to Milesburg, bounded and described as follows, towit: On the north by lands of Michael Shank, on the west by lands of heirs of Samuel Beachdol on the south by Bald Eagle Creek and on the west by lands of Benjamin Leggett; containing one hundred acres and allowance of six per cent., thereon erected a two-story frame house, bank barn and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of John D. Gardner.

No. 16.

All of that certain town lot in the Village of Lloydville, commonly called Slabtown in Rush township, Centre county, Penna., marked and designated on the town plot as lot N. 13, and bounded by Jackson street on the north west, on the northeast by Calhoun street, on the south east by lot No. 14 and on the southwest by Cass street being two hundred feet long and fifty feet wide and being the same lot of ground that Robt. Lloy, by an article of agreement dated May 14, 1867 A. D., sold to Levi Koch, and which the said Levi Koch assigned to the said Wm. H. Calhoun. Thereon erected a dwelling house and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Thomas Johnsonbaugh and Sarah A. Johnsonbaugh his wife late Sarah A. Calhoun Admx of &c., of Wm. H. Calhoun, deceased.

No. 18.

All the right, title and interest of defendant's in and to all those three several messuages, tenements and tracts of land as follows, to wit: one tract situate in Rush township, Centre county, Penn'a, surveyed on a warrant to Christopher Tenhore, beginning at an ash corner of John Hambright and Casper Shaffner, Jr; thence north 50 deg. east, 320 perches more or less to a pine; thence south 40 deg. east, 230 perches more or less to a pine corner of Henry Piukertan; thence by the said Henry Pinkerton survey south, 50 deg. west, 320 perches, more or less, to a dogwood corner of Robert Speer; thence by the said Robert Speer survey north 40 deg. west, 230 perches, more or less, to the place of beginning, containing 433 acres and 153 perches.

ALSO.

One other tract situate in Rush township, Centre county, Penn'a, surveyed on a warrant to Robert Speer. Beginning at a post corner of John Hambright and George Hoofnagle; thence by John Hambright survey north 50 deg. east, 320 perches, more or less, to an ash corner of the above described tract; thence by the said above described tract south 40 deg. east, 230 perches, more or less, to a dogwood corner of the H. Pinkerton survey; thence south 50 deg. west, 320 perches,

Personal Peculiarities.

Some years ago I had a lad in my employ who had the habit when unexpectedly spoken to of pricking up his ears in so decisive a manner as to remind one of Press or of Tay when suddenly called. Marie Louise, the second wife of the great Napoleon, was in the habit of amusing the ladies of her court at their private soirees by turning her ears almost completely round, and, in a manner, closing them up. She did this by a peculiar motion of the jaw, and she is said to have prided herself on the exploit not a little.

A man I knew well wore an enormous shock of raven hair, and would allow himself to be lifted by the hair from the ground by any one who was strong enough to do it, and to be swung to and fro like a pendulum, or to be dragged along the floor.

The faculty of sleeping at will was one of the endowments of the first Napoleon, who, it is said, could sleep any length of time, long or short, and awake at the time, almost to a minute, he had resolved upon.

Among the muscular movements not common, I have noticed several instances of persons who could throw back the four fingers of either hand until they stood quite perpendicular to the back of the hand and wrist. Other instances I have seen, though but a few, of persons who can project the lower joint of the thumb almost into the hollow of the palm. In neither of these cases is the use or the ordinary symmetry of the hand at all affected. Of left-handed people we have all seen many, and they abound among the working classes; but of the artibandist, or both-handed, that is, of persons who could do everything with either hand, as well with one as the other, I have known but one in the whole course of my life. This was an orphan boy who had had no parental care, but had been left almost to himself from infancy. Quick, active, and sharp-witted, he had taught himself many things tolerably well, could draw fairly, could play the fiddle and the flute, and wrote admirably and with unrivaled rapidity with either hand.

There are many persons who, from causes they can never explain, have a repugnance, almost amounting to horror in some cases, for certain animals. The French General Junot, who was as cool as a cucumber amidst a storm of bullets, and would face the cannon's mouth unmoved, would take to his heels at the sight of a live frog, and would not recover his equanimity for hours.

I have known a man who could not touch mutton, however cooked, while he would eat heartily of any other meat. Some there are in whom the thought of eating hare or rabbit excites loathing; some who would starve rather than eat shell-fish of any kind; and there are not a few to whom butter and cheese are abominations. Others are equally prejudiced against certain vegetables, but why or wherefore they can never tell you.—*Leisure Hour.*

The Oyster and the Time to Eat Him.

An oyster has to be taken as a whole and respected as such. It refuses to be dealt with in detail, and he who attempts it makes a gastronomical failure of no small magnitude. There is only one way in which an oyster can be eaten. There it lies on the shell, hard, white, and plump, its convoluted edges maturing at the rim of the shell. You pass the thick blade of your knife carefully under it and release the fibrous heart from its pearly connection. Then you lay your knife down, take the frond-like edge of the oyster firmly between your thumb and finger, bring it up in front of your face in close connection with your lips, lock at it an instant, lay your head back, shut your eyes, open your mouth, put the delicious morsel on your tongue so as to sense its fine saltiness, then let go your hold of it, and—away it goes, as slowly and as easily as a ship glides from the ways into the welcoming sea. Whoever has done this deed once, and felt the full physical rapture of it, has one memory at least that will never die while the senses of the palate remain. Not only is there a proper way to eat an oyster, but there is also a proper way to prepare an oyster to be eaten. And, as regards roasting, this is the way: First and foremost among the requisites is a good old-fashioned fire-place, with its stone hearth, its stout, brazen andirons, its white ashes, its glowing bed of coals, and its roaring flame. Now draw up your low chairs and your stools, a tidy tray, a coarse towel, and a short, thin-bladed knife on every lap, and a plate of bread and butter on the floor at your side. Set a bushel-basketful of oysters, as large as the palm of your hand and shaped like a scallop, at the corner of the fire-place, and a pitcher of sweet cider on the sideboard. Now we are ready. The host stands tongs in hand, and with nimble motions places twenty of the big fellows on the carefully laid, blazing sticks. The silence of expectation falls upon the group. Every eye is fastened on the bivalves. Whiz, buzz, sputter, bank! Now the sport begins. How the explosions follow each other! How the tongs fly in and out of the fire! How the plates rattle! How the jokes fly! How the laughter bursts out and peals through the old home! How the chimney roars! How the bread and butter and cider vanish!—*Golden Rule.*

Do Good Work.

The path to fame by honest merit is a slow and tedious one. A manufacturer who is so careful about his products that he has to put a higher price on them than his less-conscientious neighbor can sell for, may be repaid at first by small sales and smaller profits. It takes a long time to build up a reputation by excellence, but once acquired it is like the pearl of great price.

It is much the same with the workman as with the manufacturer. If every stroke he strikes is solid work, conscientiously performed, he will acquire a reputation, limited as it may be, that is sure to pay in the end. We would not conceal or deny the fact that some men labor under peculiar disadvantages. All men are not born equal, either mentally or physically. One is naturally skillful in one direction, another is expert in many things. One man may do his level best and yet he will not turn out as good a piece of work as his more skillful brother who only half tries. Let him not be discouraged because he is handicapped in the race, and may not be able to reach the top of the ladder. There is room for honest workmen everywhere; even respectable mediocrity pays better than brilliancy coupled with trickery.

The native American is distinguished by his ingenuity and with half a chance he makes his mark everywhere. Yet he sometimes loses the race in competition with less-able men of other lands, because their careful training and early skill in their profession, their long and severe apprenticeship, has more than compensated for the want of natural tact and ingenuity.

Perseverance will not conquer all things, but it goes a long way toward success. While luck seems to favor the few, most men have to carve out their own success by hard labor, in which a full determination to do everything to the very best of one's ability counts for more than is generally supposed. Above all things don't waste time in regretting that another trade was not chosen. If it is an honest one, stick to it and it will pay. —*Scientific American.*

Personal Security.

"Will you do me a favor?" said young Brooks to his wealthy friend, Simeon Hansom. "What is it, John?" said Hansom. "I wish you would lend me £20, sir." "Call at my counting-house," rejoined Hansom. John was not long in paying his respects, "What security can you give me, young gentleman?" "My personal security, sir." "Very well, get in here," said Hansom, lifting up the lid of a large iron chest. "Get in there!" exclaimed John, in astonishment, "what for?" "Why, this is where I always keep my personal securities."

Venetian Marriages.

The Venetians have had a practical and strictly business-like way of arranging marriages from the earliest times. The shrewdest provision has always been made for the good of the state; private and business interest being consulted, the small matter of the affections has been left to the chances of association; and it does seem that Venetian society has ever dealt severely with husbands or wives whom incompatibilities forced to seek consolation outside of matrimony. Herodotus relates that the Illyrian Veneti sold their daughters at auction to the highest bidder; and, the fair being thus comfortably placed in life, the hard-favored were given to whomsoever would take them, with such dower as might be considered a reasonable compensation. The auction was discontinued in Christian times, but marriage-contracts still partook of the form of a public and half-mercantile transaction. At a comparatively late period Venetian fathers went with their daughters to a great annual matrimonial fair at San Pietro of Castello Civolo, and the youth of the lagoons repaired thither to choose wives from the number of the maidens. These were all dressed in white, with hair loose about their neck, and each bore her dower in a little box, slung over her shoulder by a ribbon. It is supposed that there was commonly an understanding between each damsel and some youth in the crowd; as soon as all had paired off, the Bishop gave them a sermon and his benediction, and the young men gathered up their brides and boxes and went away wedded. This going to San Pietro's selecting a wife, and marrying her on the spot, out of hand, could only have been the contrivance of a straightforward, practical race. Among the common people betrothals were managed with even greater ease and dispatch till a very late day in history, and in the record of a certain trial which took place in 1443 there is an account of one of these brief and unceremonious courtships. Donna Catarussa, who gives evidence, and whom I take to have been a worthless, idle gossip, was one day sitting at her door when Pietro of Trento passed, selling brooms, and said to her:

"Madonna, give me some nice girl to be my wife."

As Donna Catarussa thought at once of a suitable match, she said:

"In faith of God, I know one for you. Come again to-morrow."

So then both met next day, and the woman chosen by Donna Catarussa was asked:

"Wouldst thou like to have Pietro for thy husband, as God commands the holy church?"

"Yes," she answered.

And Pietro, being asked the like question, answered:

"Why, yes, certainly."

And they went off and had the wedding-feast.—*English magazine.*

Anywhere to Get Away.

Mr. Greeley had been invited to deliver a lecture at a village a few miles from Chicago. He appointed the time for Saturday evening, but was dismayed at finding when there that there was no train to take him back to Chicago before Monday. His first question of the gentleman who was awaiting him was if there was no way in which he could get out of town the next day.

"Not by a public conveyance," he was told.

"No boats?"

"Not at this season of the year." (December.)

A sharp cross-questioning elicited the information that an occasional propeller stopped at one of the piers during the winter months, but there was no certainty of such an event occurring. Sunday morning Mr. Greeley was down at the shore, looking as longingly as a shipwrecked sailor for a sail. No boat appearing his host prevailed upon him to go to church with him. "We had in our little church," says the writer, "that day a clergyman to whom even Mr. Greeley might have listened with profit if not with pleasure. Listening, however, was not Mr. Greeley's intention. Settling himself in a corner of the pew he went to sleep, and slept on until near the close of the sermon. Suddenly the whistle of a propeller sounded through the air. The great editor started, pricked up his ears, then jumped up without a glance even at his host, walked down the aisle and out of the church, and was seen no more by the inhabitants. Afterward it was learned that the propeller was on its way to Milwaukee, not Chicago. 'But anywhere to get away,' said Mr. Greeley."

In the Australian Forest.

Morning and evening the Australian forest is awake; at noon it is asleep. No greater contrast can be imagined than between the morning hours and those at midday. In the former, the very flowers seem to possess an active existence. Myriads of such, larger and more brilliant than those under English skies, load the air with the sweetest scents; magnificent tree-ferns wave their fronds or branches in the light breeze; on old stumps of trees great green and yellow lizards lie watching for their prey; the magpie throws her voice from the wattles, and possibly the lyre-bird in the dencer scrub; and in the tall gums numberless parrroquets, parrots, rosellas, cockatoos, butcher-birds, love-birds, etc., are screaming and darting to and fro. But by-and-by the intense heat will silence all these, and nothing will be heard but the chirp of the grasshopper and the shrill sound of some unseen insect. At twilight again there is a revival of life, but not of so cheerful a description. The cicadas shriek by myriads their deafening "p-r-r-r-r-r;" drowsy opossums snarl in the gum-boles, and flocks of cockatoos scream as some great gray kangaroo bounds past them like a belated ghost. If there is marshy ground near, the deep boom of the bittern, the wail of the curlew, and the harsh cry of the crane, mingling possibly with those of a returning or passing flock of black swans, will add to the concert. In a moment of silence one may be startled by the mocking laughter of the jackass, or the melancholy "mo-poke" (or "more pork") of the bird of that name. The dead of night is not so still as the universal hush of the burning noon.—*Chambers' Journal.*

Matrimonial Sufferers.

In most things in this world that involve error, women suffer more keenly for their imprudence than men. Take unequal marriages, for instance, of which so many have occurred of late. A young man who marries beneath him is to be pitied; but we cannot commiserate him as we do a young girl who has perpetrated an equally fatal blunder. He had all the world before him from which to choose. He wields, by natural right, a more powerful, farther-reaching scepter than she. Cophetua may woo the beggar maid, and the chances are as ten to one that the beggar maid, wearing royal robes, shall do him honor on the throne she shares. Were the cases reversed, the old homely proverb would be far more likely to be realized, that "you cannot make a silken purse of a sow's ear." A man's character and tastes are generally formed before he is 21. But a woman's desire to please is so great that she may be almost entirely remolded after marriage, so the marriage be one of love, and the husband good enough, patient enough and wise enough to conduct the experiment. But if a woman, whose life is spent in her home, makes a mistake with regard to him who is to be the king and lord, the house-bond and support of the home, she is a fit object for the pity of angels and men. Then look after the intimacies of your daughters, and do not leave them to rely upon their own judgment, however wise they may seem for their years.

THERE is nothing so charming as the innocence of children. "Mamma," said a 5-year-old the other day, "I wish you wouldn't leave me to take care of baby again. He was so bad that I had to eat all the sponge cake and two jars of raspberry jam to amuse him."

Traits of Napoleon Bonaparte.

Bonaparte carried selfishness so far that it was not easy to move him about anything that did not concern himself. He was, however, occasionally surprised, as it were, into impulses of tenderness; but they were very fugitive, and always ended in ill-humor. It was not uncommon to see him moved even to the point of shedding a few tears; they seemed to arise from nervous irritation, of which they became the crisis. "I have," he said, "very unmanageable nerves, and at these times, if my blood did not always flow slowly, I think I should be very likely to go mad." I know, indeed, from Corvisart, that his pulse beat more slowly than is usual for a man's. Bonaparte never felt what is commonly called giddiness, and he always said that the expression, "My head is going round," conveyed no meaning to him. It was not only from the ease with which he yielded to all his impulses that he often used language which was painful and distressing to those whom he addressed, but also because he felt a secret pleasure in exciting fear, and in harassing the more-or-less trembling individuals before him. He held that uncertainty stimulates zeal, and therefore he rarely displayed satisfaction with either persons or things. Admirably served, always obeyed on the moment, he would still find fault and keep everybody in the palace in dread of his displeasure about some small detail. If the easy flow of his conversation had established for the time a sense of ease, he would suddenly imagine that it might be abused, and by a hard and imperious word put the person whom he had welcomed and encouraged in his or her place—that is to say, in fear. He hated repose for himself, and grudged it to others. When M. De Remusat had arranged one of those magnificent fetes where all the arts were laid under contribution for his pleasure, I was never asked whether the Emperor was pleased, but whether he had grumbled more or less. His service was the severest of toil. He has been heard to say in one of those moments when the strength of conviction appeared to weigh upon him, "The truly happy man is he who hides from me in the country, and when I die the world will utter a great 'Ouf!'"—*Memoirs of Mme. De Remusat.*

The Use of Lemons.

The lemon is a native of Asia, although it is cultivated in Italy, Portugal, and in the South of France. In Europe, however, it seldom exceeds the dimensions of the smallest tree, while in its native state it grows to over ninety feet in height. Every part of this tree is valuable in medicine, though we rarely employ any of it but its fruit, that is, the lemon itself. And every one knows how to employ this, as in lemonade: To squeeze the juice into cold water, this is the shortest way, or to cut it into slices and let it soak in cold water, or to cut it in slices and then boil it. Either way is good. Lemonade is one of the best and safest drinks for any person, whether in health or not. It is suitable to all diseases, is excellent in sickness—in cases of jaundice, gravel, liver complaint, inflammation of the bowels, and fevers. It is a specific against worms and skin complaints. The pippins crushed may also be mixed with water and sugar and used as a drink. Lemon-juice is the best anti-scorbutic remedy known. It not only cures the disease, but prevents it. Sailors make a daily use of it for this purpose. A physician suggests rubbing of the gums daily with lemon-juice to keep them in health. The hands and nails are also kept clean, white, soft and supple by the daily use of lemon instead of soap. It also prevents chilblains. Lemon is used in intermittent fevers mixed with strong, hot black tea or coffee, without sugar. Neuralgia may be cured by rubbing the part affected with a lemon. It is valuable also to cure warts, and to destroy dandruff on the head, by rubbing the roots of the hair with it. In fact, its uses are manifold, and the more we employ it externally the better we shall find ourselves. Natural remedies are the best, and nature is our best doctor, if we would only listen to it. Decidedly, rub your hands, head and gums with it, and drink lemonade in preference to all other liquids.

The Marriage of the Future.

Minister—Hello, Exchange.
Telephone Exchange—Well?
Minister—Put me on the residence of Mrs. Duzenberry.
Exchange—All right; fire away.
Minister—Hello, Mrs. Duzenberry.
Mrs. Duzenberry—Well?
Minister—Ask your daughter Malinda to step to the instrument.
Malinda—What's wanted?
Minister—Your affianced, Mr. Algernon Smithkinson, is here and wishes to speak to you.
Malinda—Tell him for goodness sake to hurry.
Algernon—Malinda, dear, I find it won't be convenient for me to come around this evening. Can't we have the ceremony performed now?
Malinda—I suppose so.
Minister (taking off his hat)—Doyou, Algernon Smithkinson, take Malinda Duzenberry to obey your wedded wife forever and forsweuntil death do you part?
Algernon—I do.
Minister—Doyou, Malinda Duzenberry, take Algernon Smithkinson to obey your wedded husband forbetter or for worse till death do you part?
Malinda—I do.
Minister—Then I pronounce you man and wife, and whom God hath joined together let no man put asunder. Make the most of it. Tendollars. Good-day.

A Story About Boots.

Dr. Muller, the head physician of the Prussian General Staff, was allowed to go to Japan, in order to assist in the arrangement of the new Japanese Military Academy. When the hour came for his presentation to the Mikado, he naturally clothed himself in full uniform. The court officials informed him that he could not be permitted to enter the awful presence unless he complied with Japanese usage, and pulled off his boots. Dr. Muller refused to comply. There was much debate over the difficulty, the Court Chamberlain insisting that the physician must unboot himself, and he declaring that he would not enter without his boots. At last Dr. Muller hit upon the ingenious notion of casting all the responsibility of the situation upon the Emperor Wilhelm. "My master, the German Kaiser," said he "commanded me to present myself before the august Emperor of Japan in full Prussian uniform. Now the boots constitute an important part of the Prussian uniform, and I dare not appear as his representative without these important accessories." The Chamberlain went to the Mikado with this explanation, and the result was that Dr. Muller marched into the audience chamber in his boots. His was the first shoe-leather which had ever desecrated the floor of the Mikado Palace, in Tokio.

The Dinner Hour.

Edward King says in one of his recent letters that theater-going is becoming less and less common in Paris, the modern dinner hour, which has pushed its way along from hour to hour, coming now at 7 or 8 p. m., too late for frequent attendance at the theater, except when a first night makes society sacrifice its dinner to see and still more to be seen. As the received dinner hour grows later with every generation, it would be interesting to know when the next century will dine. Perhaps it will take a pill of concentrated food instead of dinner in order to leave time for its hourly paper. A century and a half ago in France the Grand Monarch himself dined at 2 p. m., and Queen Elizabeth dined the century before even earlier. Since then dinner has passed through each hour, crossing 4 and 5 p. m. in the last century. It has already reached 8 p. m. Probably the twentieth century will take its pill at midnight.

AS GIRLS advance toward womanhood many of their notions undergo a change. For instance, when small they believe in the man in the moon; at maturer years they believe in the man in the honeymoon.

LOVE.

BY BYRON R. LONG.

Speak not so light of human loves,
Of that fond passion in man's breast;
That passion inspiration moves
That passion none can soothe to rest.
None happier than that soul of man
That holds most prominent in his heart
The love of kindred, and that can
Adore and love a better part.

Cold is the breast that never felt
The sweet and tender thrills of love—
That never knew, that never dealt
With thoughts that fond affections move.
His sight has never yet beheld
The beauties that life holds in store;
A frigid soul is his, and fell
As ever graced the earth's vain shore.

Love is the ardor of man's joy;
Love's fond emotions make him start.
It draws him nearer friend and foe,
And kindles within a nobler heart.
Love is the inspiring fire of life;
With love old earth is lit with flame;
Through love a heaven is brought to view,
And all the world is in a name.

But rather call them holy thoughts—
Those thoughts which love inspires to breathe,
And ever let them round your heart,
Like springing tendrils, twine and wreathe.
Yes, let love ever sacred be
A prominent passion in your breast,
And, when tossed roughly on the sea,
Find on love's bosom perfect rest.
APPLETON, Ohio.

THE FAMILY DOCTOR.

AN exchange says: "In mild cases o dyspepsia take one teaspoonful of swee' oil, after eating, three times a day. In severe forms take a dessert-spoonful. This followed up has cured cases where doctors have given them up. Ye who suffer from this dread disease, don't fail to try it."

CHILBLAINS usually indicate a low state of the system and need of hearty food and tonics, such as iron or quinine. A local application of a thick paste composed of slack lime, moistened with a very little water and common oil, is recommended as a good remedy. For chapped hands, another of the unpleasant accompaniments of cold weather, and, with some people, apt to be not only disagreeable, but positively painful, the best remedy is glycerine, to be put on at night on retiring, and over that a pair of old gloves, to be kept on all night.

IT is worth while for commen people to know that 50,000 typhus germs will thrive in the circumference of a pin-head or a visible globule. It is worth while for them to note that these germs may be desiccated and be borne like thistle seeds, everywhere, and, like demoniacal possessions, may jump noiselessly down any throat. But there are certain things spores cannot stand, according to the latest ascertained results of science. Soap chemically poisons them. For redemption fly to hot water and soap, ye who live in danger of malarial poisoning. Hot water is sanitary. Soap is more sanitary. Fight typhus, small pox, yellow fever, and ague with soap. Soap is a board of health.

CURING SICK HEADACHE.—A Vermont correspondent writes that, after suffering from sick headache for twenty years, with frequent attacks of diphtheria, quinsy and erysipelas, she has discovered the cause of all her troubles. Eight months' abstinence from meat has cured her of dyspepsia and all the ailments she has suffered from, and her health is better than it has been for many years. On a diet of vegetables and cereals, with fish and eggs occasionally, she is well and strong. Happy are they who find out their limitations, physical, intellectual and spiritual, and do not run health and happiness in a vain endeavor to digest something beyond their powers.

A NEW WAY TO TREAT DIPHTHERIA.—Quite a discovery in the treatment of diphtheria has been made recently. A young man whose arm had been amputated was attacked by diphtheria before healing took place; and, instead of the matter incident to that disease being deposited in the throat, the greater portion appeared in the wounded arm, and the diphtheria was very light and easily managed. Dr. Davis profited by this, and in his next case of diphtheria blistered his patient's breast, and on this blistered part the chief deposits appeared. This was also an easy case of the disease. The theory is that diphtheria usually appears in the throat because of the thinness of the lining of the throat. Hence, when the blister breaks the skin upon the other part of the body the disease appears there.

A CAREFUL DIET.—The health depends largely upon the diet. Good food is in many instances better than medicine. How many dishes in common use ought to be discarded from our tables, if we would not become acquainted with that unwelcome visitor, dyspepsia. I am convinced by observation that many more might be restored to health if nourishing food suitable to their condition, and needful rest from work or care were given them, instead of stimulating the system by exciting drinks and powerful drugs. Give nature a chance and she will do much toward repairing the wasted energies, if the kind of food is given that the case demands. There is much choice in the kinds of meat and the manner of preparing them, which we should always observe when cooking for an invalid guest, or member of the family. The fruits and vegetables should also be selected with great care, and often it is necessary that some special dish should be prepared for them, as they are necessarily deprived of so much that others indulge in. We feel more than repaid for extra work when we have succeeded in getting something to tempt the appetite of the sick, with no bad results to follow.

Sunstroke.

This affection occurs more particularly in the tropics, but is occasionally observed in hot weather in the temperate zone, in persons who are exposed to the direct rays of the sun, and who have at the same time to undergo exertion. It is, therefore, chiefly seen in soldiers marching during the heat of the day, or in agricultural laborers who are at work in the fields; yet it has been known to come on at night, in persons sleeping in the pestilential atmosphere of over-crowded and badly-ventilated barracks or cabins, and in children shut up in a stifling bedroom after having been exposed to great heat during the day. It would, therefore, be more appropriate to speak of heat-stroke, for the disorder really consists of a great and sudden rise in the temperature of the blood, which, in this state, acts as a poison on the medulla. The perspiration of the skin is suddenly arrested, and as the evaporation of sweat on the surface of the body is intended to produce cold, and thus to neutralize the effects of the external heat, the closure of this safety-valve causes a further rise of temperature, which paralyzes some or most of the centers in the medulla. The worst kind of heat-stroke is that in which the centers for respiration and the heart's action are affected, as total axphyxia or syncope is the result. A person who may be walking in the street or working in a field is seen suddenly to drop down as if shot or struck by lightning, and dies in a minute or two. A fatal issue is in such cases so rapid that there is no chance for any treatment to do good, more especially as the means which would be of the first importance, viz.: ice and plenty of cold water, are usually not at once at hand. The second kind of sunstroke is generally owing to paralysis of the center of the blood-vessels in the medulla, whereby apoplexy is caused. In such instances the symptoms are not quite so sudden, and death may often be averted. The illness begins with mental disturbance—there are delusions and hallucinations, followed by mania, and the patient may commit suicide or homicide. This stage of excitement lasts for a short time, and is succeeded by a period of depression. The patient becomes sleepy, insensible, and may die in a state of profound apoplexy. Life is, however, often saved by drenching the body with cold water, and applying ice to the head. The overheated blood is thereby cooled, and the medulla roused from its torpid condition.—*Nineteenth Century.*

THE Boston *Post* says carriage riding is now the correct thing, that people who ride on horses must take a back seat.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Eastern and Middle States.

Margaret Dempsey, said to be 111 years old was found dead in a hut on the mountains near Ellenville, N. Y., by a party of hunters. The following note, written in pencil, was found by her bedside: "I am dying by inches of hunger. My money will be found——" There is a tradition that Mrs. Dempsey when a girl ran away from home to marry a lover who soon deserted her. She came to Ellenville many years ago and has lived a hermit's life since. It is supposed that she became too feeble to rise from her bed and slowly starved to death.

By an explosion at the Ladin & Rand powder works, eight miles from Paterson, N. J., John Clarkson, aged twenty-seven, and Alber Dunn, aged twenty-two, were killed and the building was laid in ruins.

Lottie Britenbaker, aged seventeen, the accomplished daughter of a well-to-do farmer living near Shawnee, Monroe county, Pa., while returning home from school was criminally assaulted by a party of tramps after a desperate struggle. A party of children found her body in the road, with the head crushed beyond recognition.

David R. Halsey, a member of the senior class of Cornell univer ity at Ithaca, N. Y., committed suicide a few days ago by shooting himself with a revolver.

A serious cave-in has occurred near Pittston, Pa. Several thousand dollars' worth of property was destroyed, and a number of dwellings have been abandoned by the fear-stricken inhabitants. The earth has settled six feet, and mining in the vicinity has been suspended.

An open switch on the Erie railroad near Jersey City caused a passenger train to crash into a freight train. The engineer of the passenger train and a brakeman on the freight train were killed.

The steamer Rhode Island, while on her way to Stonington, Conn., from New York ran ashore at Bonnett Point in Narragansett bay during a dense fog and has become a complete wreck. The steamer had aboard 170 passengers, all of whom were landed safely. When the vessel struck nearly all the passengers were asleep, and immediately after the terrific crash, as she ran upon the rocks, a scene of terrible excitement occurred. The vessel and cargo were valued at about $1,000,000.

The Republican national committee, from its headquarters in New York, has issued an address of congratulation upon the success of its ticket in the recent elections.

Western and Southern States.

A special from Lexington, Miss., reports the killing of J. W. Ashcraft by T. J. Lockhart and the mortal wounding of Lockhart and painful wounding of C. M. Hull, editor of the *Holmes County Times*, in an election row.

While some men were recently at work loading sacks of wheat under a very large tree near Red Bluff, Cal., a large limb of the tree dropped where the men had just been standing, cutting through a number of bags of wheat as though it had been a knife. Not a breath of air was stirring at the time. The limb upon examination proved sound and firm, and the cause of the occurrence could not be guessed.

The Georgia legislature has convened.

A fire at Benicia, Cal., destroyed two brick buildings containing the construction department, machinery and bullet presses of the United States arsenal. The loss is estimated at $200,000.

General Ord telegraphs from San Antonio, Texas, that he has learned from General Brierson at Eagle Springs of an attack by thirty-five fifty Indians, presumed to be the remnant of Victoria's band, on Captain Baldwin's pickets, twelve in number, at Ojo Caliente, resulting in the loss of one corporal and three privates. Baldwin promptly took the trail, but the Indians crossed the river ahead of him.

There is a smallpox scare in San Francisco. Thirty-six cases were discovered the other day and removed to the pest house. The city's health officer has been granted extraordinary powers.

Solon Robinson, a well-known writer on agricultural topics, died in Jacksonville, Fla., a few days ago, aged seventy-seven years.

Albert Mitchell (colored) was hanged at Louisa Court-House, Va., for the murder and robbery of Charles K. Walton.

The telegraph operator at Ozark, Ark., telegraphs that on the top of White Oak Mountain, two miles north of Ozark, stones two pounds or less in weight have been rising from the earth and falling like hail, driving families out into the fields.

Two freight trains ran together on the Marietta and Cincinnati railroad near Moonville, Ohio. Engineer Frank Lonshead and Fireman Charles Krick were killed and six men wounded, but none fatally.

Elbridge J. Dawson, assistant postmaster at Louisville Ohio, and Edward A. Clark, stamp clerk, have been arrested on a charge of stealing government funds. The amount of their deficiency is about $6,000.

Mayor Kalloch has been arrested on an indictment charging him with infraction of the law in connection with the employment of labor on the new city hall in San Francisco by day's work instead of by contract.

A collision between a gravel and a freight train near St. Paul, Minn., resulted in the death of the engineer and fireman of one train and fatal injuries to the engineer of the other.

From Washington.

During October the public debt was reduced $7,103,754.68. On November 1 there was cash in the treasury $203,845,486 74: total debt, less cash in the treasury, $1,908,490,427 98.

The customs receipts for October were $15,265,000, a falling off of over $500,000 compared with the corresponding month of last year, while the receipts from internal revenue were $11 737 000, against $10,794,000 for October, 1879.

Owing to his recent illness, Justice Clifford, of the United States supreme court will, it is said, never again take up his public duties. He is able to ride, but takes comparatively little interest in what goes on about him, and shows little mental activity. His family wished to take him to his home in Portland, Me., for the winter, but he emphatically refused to leave Washington.

Judge Lawrence, first comptroller of the treasury, has rendered a decision in which he shows that there is no specific statute regarding the payment of lost bonds. The decision holds that when a government bond payable "to bearer" has been lost the government may, after a sufficient length of time, make payment thereof on clear proof of the ownership and upon the execution of a proper bond of indemnity.

Foreign News.

Thirteen men were precipitated to the bottom of a colliery shaft and killed by the breaking of the hoisting apparatus at Mons, Belgium.

The American steam launch Isabel was seized by the Chilian squadron at Payta and her master detained twenty-four hours. One of the Chilian officers stamped on the Isabel's flag and cursed the people of the United States. The commander of the squadron offered to pay Gaige, the master of the launch, her value; but he refused to accept, and has entered his protest at the American consular agency at Payta, claiming from the Chilian government $30,000 damages.

A dispatch from Rio de Janeiro, Brazil, says that the force which was sent from the province of Piauhy in pursuit of 200 marauders who made a raid on the town of Jauaria last year overtook them at Urubu, in Bahia, when a severe fight ensued. Sixty men were killed and most of the bandits captured.

Great scarcity of food exists at St. Petersburg and in various Russian provinces.

The British government has brought indictments against Parnell and other prominent Irish agitators.

The Capuchins, Dominicans and other religious orders have been expelled from France.

It has been resolved to hold an international railway exhibition at Berlin in 1882.

The coasting steamer Elemore was lost in the recent gale off the mouth of the Tyne, with all hands, numbering fifteen persons.

Four blocks in the business portion of Waterford, Ontario, have been destroyed by fire, causing a loss of about $150,000.

"Guy Fawkes' Day," the anniversary of the attempt by Guy Fawkes to blow up the British parliament in 1605, has been celebrated annually throughout England by the children in a manner somewhat after our Fourth of July celebration. The universal mode of observance has hitherto been the dressing up of a scare-crow figure of Guy Fawkes, which was paraded about followed by troops of noisy youngsters and in the evening burned in some open space with pyrotechnic accompaniments. This year, however, the performance was varied by carrying about and afterward burning effigies of Charles Stewart Parnell, the leader of the Irish land league.

The Spanish land league has issued an address in which "English tyranny" is strongly condemned and an earnest appeal is made for assistance in the shape of contributions to the "defense fund," to be used in defense of the indicted leaders of the land league.

Among the persons expelled from Hamburg by the socialistic decrees are a member of the German reichstag, a Saxon's deputy, and the whole staff of the *Gerichts Zeitung.*

Most of the socialists expelled from Hamburg are coming to the United States.

Joseph Cook, of Australia, defeated Riley, of America, in a rowing match on the Thames.

Edwin Booth, the American tragedian, has begun an engagement in London, his opening performance being "Hamlet."

Eight thousand Kurds have been checked in their invasion of Persia. They had advanced against Urumiah, and were repulsed with great loss.

Threats are made by the rank and file of the Irish land league that a bloody re-enge will be taken for every conviction of an agitator that may be obtained at the coming trials. Twenty thousand men were present at a land league meeting in the little town of Athlone and listened to speeches by Parnell and others.

The six-day go-as-you-please pedestrian match in London for the Astley belt resulted in the success of Rowell, present holder of the trophy. Six men entered in the match—three Americans and three Englishmen; but before the last day three men had retired—Blower Brown, Pegram and Howard. At the conclusion of the match Rowell had covered 566 miles, which beats Hart's score of 5 5 miles, and is therefore the best on record. Littlewood made 470 miles, and Dooler 450 miles.

THE ELECTIONS.

The presidential election has resulted in the election of James A. Garfield as President, and Chester A. Arthur as Vice-President of the United States. On the morning after election, the result, as given in the dispatches to the New York *Herald*, was as follows:

The Electoral Vote.

REPUBLICAN STATES.

States.	*Majority.*	*Electors.*
California	5,000	6
Colorado	1,600	3
Connecticut	3,000	6
Illinois	25,000	21
Indiana	7,000	15
Iowa	60,000	11
Kansas	40,000	5
Maine	4,000	7
Massachusetts	45,000	13
Michigan	25,000	11
Minnesota	25,000	5
Nebraska	20,000	3
Nevada	1,500	3
New Hampshire	2,500	5
New York	20,000	35
Ohio	40,000	22
Pennsylvania	35,000	29
Rhode Island	7,404	4
Vermont	27,000	5
Wisconsin	3,000	10
Total		219

DEMOCRATIC STATES.

States.	*Majority.*	*Electors.*
Alabama	40,000	10
Arkansas	30,000	6
Delaware	2,400	3
Florida	2,000	4
Georgia	40,000	11
Kentucky	60,000	12
Louisiana	10,000	8
Maryland	18,000	8
Mississippi	60,000	8
Missouri	55,000	15
New Jersey	6,000	9
North Carolina	15,000	10
South Carolina	18,000	7
Tennessee	40,000	12
Texas	80,000	8
Virginia	30,000	11
West Virginia	13,000	5
Total Democratic votes		147

DOUBTFUL.

	Electors.
Oregon	3

RECAPITULATION.

Democratic	147
Doubtful	3
Republican	219
Necessary to a choice	185
Garfield's majority	34

The Next House.

The result of the election for Congressmen throughout all the States, as given by the *Herald* on the morning after election, is as follows:

States.	*Republicans.*	*Democrats.*	*Greenbackers.*
Alabama	—	8	—
Arkansas	—	4	—
California	3	1	—
Colorado	1	—	—
Connecticut	4	—	—
Delaware	—	1	—
Florida	—	1	—
Georgia	—	9	—
Illinois	13	6	—
Indiana	8	5	—
Iowa	8	1	—
Kansas	3	—	—
Kentucky	—	10	—
Louisiana	—	6	—
Maine	3	2	—
Maryland	—	5	—
Massachusetts	10	1	—
Michigan	9	—	—
Minnesota	3	—	—
Mississippi	—	6	—
Missouri	6	3	4
Nebraska	1	—	—
Nevada	1	—	—
New Hampshire	2	1	—
New Jersey	4	3	—
New York	21	12	—
North Carolina	1	7	—
Ohio	15	5	—
Oregon	1	—	—
Pennsylvania	18	9	—
Rhode Island	2	—	—
South Carolina	—	5	—
Tennessee	1	9	—
Texas	—	6	—
Vermont	3	—	—
Virginia	2	7	—
West Virginia	—	3	—
Wisconsin	6	2	—
Total	151	138	4
Total Republicans			151
Total opposition			142
Republican majority over all			9

The Next United States Senate.

In the present Senate there are forty-two Democrats, thirty-three Republicans and one Independent, David Davis, of Illinois. With the advent of the incoming administration next March the terms of twenty-five Senators will expire as follows:

REPUBLICANS.

California	Newton Booth,
Maine	Hannibal Hamlin,
Massachusetts	H L Dawes,
Michigan	H P Baldwin,
Minnesota	S J R McMillan,
Mississippi	B K Bruce,
Nebraska	A S Paddock,
Nevada	William Sharon,
Rhode Island	A E Burnside,
Vermont	G F Edmunds,
Wisconsin	Angus Cameron.

DEMOCRATS.

Connecticut	W W Eaton,
Delaware	Thomas F Bayard
Florida	Charles W Jones
Indiana	J E McDonald,
Maryland	William P Whyte
Missouri	F M Cockrell,
New Jersey	J P Randolph,
New York	Francis Kernan,
Ohio	A G Thurman,
Pennsylvania	William A Wallace
Tennessee	James E Bailey,
Texas	S B Maxey,
Virginia	R E Withers,
West Virginia	Frank Hereford.

In the elections held previous of those of Nov. 2, two Democrats have been elected to succeed two Democrats—namely,